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VOL. 36 — COVINA, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, FEB. 2, 1907 — NO 13

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POMONA, - CAL.

HOLD DISTRICT CONVENTION

Sunday-School Association Met Here on Saturday.

The first annual district convention of the Los Angeles Sunday-school Association was held in the Methodist Church on College avenue Saturday, beginning at ten o'clock in the morning and continuing throughout the day, closing with an evening song service and lecture. The convention was opened by Hugh C. Gibson, general secretary of the Sunday-schools of Southern California. Mr. Gibson told briefly of the work that was being done by the Association, and the object of the present district convention. Rev. Paul G. Stevens, pastor of the Presbyterian church, read the Scripture lesson following Mr. Gibson's talk. At the morning business session Mrs. Andrew McAllen was elected secretary for the convention.

Prof. John Bower of Chicago opened the afternoon session with a short song service, followed by a lesson on how to teach singing to a Sunday-school. The lecture of the afternoon was given by Miss Meme Brockway, secretary of the primary department of the Association, on the best method of grading a small school. G. A. Boody of Des Moines, Iowa, delivered an interesting address on Sunday-school enthusiasm. "The Round Table Conference," led by Hugh C. Gibson, was most instructive as well as entertaining. At the close of the afternoon session Mr. Andrew McAllen was appointed chairman of the nominating committee for the the election of officers for the ensuing year. The result was as follows: Pres., Andrew McAllen; Vice-Pres., Miss Viola Cole; Secretary, Miss Pearl McKirahan; Treasurer, Miss Jennie Bashor; Sup't. Primary Department, Mrs. Pearl Warner; Sup't Home Department, Mrs. C. B. Casey; Sup't Teachers' Training, Paul G. Stevens; Supt. Temperance, W. Q. Custer.

The evening session was especially interesting. The first part of the program was devoted to an excellent song service, led by Mr. Brower, who also gave several delightful solos.

Miss Meme Brockway, who was again the principal lecturer, followed Mr. Brower, taking as her subject, "When." She is an unusually bright and clever talker, and at the conclusion of her address received generous applause from her audience.

Miss Brockway was followed by Mr. Gibson, who spoke on the needs of the Sunday-schools and how they should be run. After the reports of the committees the convention adjourned.

Fortnightly Club.

A current event club was organized on Monday evening in the offices of the public library. Much interest and enthusiasm was shown at the meeting, there being about thirty men present. The club will be known as the Fortnightly Club, and will meet every two weeks in the high school building. Mr. Jennison was elected chairman, and W. B. Gladfelter secretary of the club.

On Monday evening, Feb. 11th, members of the club are asked to come prepared to discuss the Japanese question "Resolved, that the San Francisco School Board is Justified in its Action"; affirmative, Dr. Goodell, Rev. White; negative, Rev. Conley and E. P. Warner. To be followed by a general discussion.

Covina Defeated by Pomona.

The baseball game last Saturday was a defeat for the home boys. Owing to a misunderstanding between the managers, a picked team of experienced players came from Pomona instead of the high school team which was challenged. The score was 5 to 1 in favor of Pomona.

The team will go to [illegible] this afternoon to play a return game with that school. A closer game is expected than when we played before.

Mrs. McLachlan Passes Away.

Everywhere can be heard expressions of profound sympathy from all our citizens, irrespective of political affiliations, for their honored Congressman in this, the darkest hour of his life, due to the death of his beloved wife and mother of his family, at her home in Pasadena.

Mrs. James McLachlan died at 11:35 o'clock Wednesday night at the family home, corner of Marengo avenue and California street, Pasadena. The end followed a long period of unconsciousness and was so peaceful that those watching at her bedside could not determine the exact moment. There was no struggle, no pain, just a slight flutter of the heart, and a noble woman, loved by hundreds who knew of her many good deeds, had passed away.

The patient was unconscious all day Wednesday and toward evening was perceptibly weaker. At midnight hope had been given up and those who were watching by her bedside looked for each minute to be her last.

Mrs. McLachlan's daughter, Gladys, was operated on for appendicitis during the Christmas holidays and soon after the operation was performed, Mrs. McLachlan contracted a severe cold.

She devoted herself so closely to her child that she neglected the cold and by the time the daughter was convalescent, the mother's condition was anything but the best. The cold developed into pneumonia, and on Sunday her physicians discovered that the disease had greatly increased a valvular disease of the heart, with which she had long been afflicted.

Even then the case was not considered hopeless, the physicians hoping to be able to check the inflammation in the plural cavity. Yesterday morning, however, there was a decided change for the worse, the pneumonia extended and in the afternoon she sank rapidly. Dr. Mary Hagadorn and Dr. King of Pasadena, who had been in almost constant attendance upon the patient, called Drs. Walter Lindley and George L. Cole of Los Angeles in consultation Wednesday, but there was nothing which medical skill could to check the spread of the disease.

Mrs. McLachlan's maiden name was Jones. She was a native of Ithaca, N. Y. Her father was a physician. She and Mr. McLachlan were married in New York. They removed to California about twenty years ago. There are four children. Mrs. McLachlan was an active member of the Woman's Choral Union of Pasadena, and her contralto voice was frequently heard at its gatherings. Her mother, Mrs. Jones, was at her bedside Wednesday night.

A dispatch from Washington says that Congressman McLachlan left for home Wednesday morning upon receiving a telegram informing him that his wife was rapidly sinking and that her death was only a question of a few hours. He had heard several days before that she was ill and had wired for full particulars, but it was not until Wednesday that he was informed of the real seriousness of her condition. Immediately upon receipt of that information he took the first train for the West. If he is not delayed enroute he will arrive here Sunday night or Monday morning.

For Exchange.

Will exchange for an orange orchard in Covina, 640 acres in the great San Joaquin valley, 40 miles northwest of Bakersfield, 8 miles from railroad, in heart of artesian well belt; land cleared, fenced and cross fenced, 300 acres ditched for irrigating, $[illegible]. Will put down a flowing well which will furnish an abundance of water to irrigate the entire section. House, barn and other improvements. [illegible] acre of the land is level and subject to irrigation, no alkali. Price $20 per acre, [illegible] cash, balance to suit purchaser. See owner, T. J. Henderson, No. 205 Mercantile Place. Main 3416 and Home A8[illegible].

GOOD RANCHES SELL FAST

Well Improved Orange Groves Sell for $1500 an Acre.

Covina has seen another week of activity in real estate, orange groves being in strong demand.

The J. B. Cohn 20-acre grove on the corner of Cypress and Azusa avenues was sold to an easterner for $30,000 without the crop. The grove is ideally located on two fine streets and well improved. Outside of the Ruddock mansion it has the finest residence in the district and could not be duplicated for less than $9000. The trees are small for their age and carried this season a light crop.

Mrs. A. Merrill of Cedar Falls, Iowa, who with her daughter is spending the winter at Hotel Vendome, has purchased the Dr. J. D. Reed 10-acre grove on the corner of Azusa avenue and the San Bernardino road, paying $10,500 for the property. There is a two-story frame residence on the property and the fruit now on the trees goes with the place.

E. G. Prather, who has been a resident of Covina for nearly twenty years and during the majority of this time on orange groves, shows his faith in the future of the industry by paying this week a good round sum for another grove of ten acres opposite his present property on Rowland avenue. His new purchase was formerly owned by William Dewlaney, who sold some years ago to William Irvine of Orange, Cal. This is a fine property and Mr. Prather is to be congratulated

C. S. Beardsley, another Covina man, who already owns extensive orange ranch interests, has purchased of Mrs. M. J. Walbridge her ten-acre grove, corner of Cypress and Grand avenues, for $12,000. The place is planted to navels and Sweets and has a large two-story residence.

No greater evidence of the faith of our own citizens in Covina's future growth can be shown than the purchase this week by local Oddfellows of the corner owned by Dr. J. D. Reed, with a frontage of 120 feet on East College street and 175 feet on Second street for $6000. This is one of the finest corners in our city and is purchased for the Oddfellows' temple. There are two small residences on the property at present bringing in a net rental of $20 a month.

Senior Class Play.

On the night of February 9th, the senior class of the high school will give a very amusing and entertaining farce-comedy entitled, "Checkmate."

The principal characters are Sir Everton Toffee, Miss Charlotte Russe, Sam Winkle and Martha Bunn. The plot is laid in England. Sir Everton has just returned from India and is expected to marry his cousin, Miss Charlotte. To test her to see if she is intending to marry him simply for title, Sir Everton has his groom, Sam Winkle, appear before Miss Charlotte in the person of his master. Likewise Miss Charlotte, in order to find if Sir Everton desires to marry her simply for her money, causes her maid, Martha Bunn, to assume her mistress's personal appearance and be the pretended object of Sir Everton's love. This leads to many interesting complications which are in the end happily straightened out.

Mr. Wallace Reed acts as Sir Everton, Miss Alice Hepner as Miss Charlotte, Miss Jessie Kistler as Martha, the maid, and Mr. Virgil [illegible] as Sam, the groom. The play will be given at the Woman's Club House one week from tonight.

Tamale! Tamale! Tamale! Hot Tamales! The best tamales in Covina. [illegible]

[illegible] Merrill and daughter of Cedar Falls, Ia., are spending several months at the [illegible].

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I have accumulated an over-stock of second-hand vehicles of all descriptions, which I now propose to sell, regardless of cost or value, as I need the money and also the room they are occupying, for automobiles and new buggies. I have just received direct from the Moon Bros. Carriage Co., of St. Louis, a car of road wagons, top buggies and surries.

I wish to announce that henceforth, it will be the policy of this house, notwithstanding the advance in costs, to sell vehicles at lower prices than they have ever before been sold in Pomona. COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF—Don't bring your worn out buggy to trade. Dump it in the ditch and I will sell you a new one for less money than you would pay to boot other places.

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THE COVINA ARGUS

J. L. MATTHEWS, Publisher

Covina, Los Angeles County, California

New York has no fewer than forty-nine Jewish synogogues.

The first electric railway in the world was built in Ireland.

Sheffield uses yearly over 2,000,000 ringbones for knife handles.

A man has been imprisoned in Paris for making his donkey helplessly drunk in the streets.

Some giant Jamaica oranges are reported to have recently brought $1.50 a dozen on the London market.

At the railway stations in Russia books are kept in which passengers may enter any complaint they wish to make.

A Turkish trade has been published ordering the purchase of fifty Maxim guns in Germany and countermanding the contemplated order for fifty French Hotchkiss guns.

In the Vatican at Rome is the largest topaz in the world. It weighs seven pounds and has carvings upon it that employed three Neapolitan lapidaries sixty-one years.

At a railway station in Belgium is a clock which only requires winding up once in five years. It was placed there by the Belgian government in 1881, and keeps capital time.

A locomotive which is said to be one of the largest in the world is owned by the Baltimore & Ohio railway. It weighs over 213 tons, and carries thirteen tons of coal and 7,000 gallons of water.

Glasgow children's eyesight is reported defective by the official investigating surgeons. Out of 52,493 children tested, 18,565 were below the standard for vision, while out of these defectives 11,200 had ocular defects.

The fine electric turret clock at Wolferton station, on the Great Eastern railway, was stopped the other day by a swarm of flies getting between the dial and the glass covering, thus preventing the hands from working.

German papers are commenting on the sagacity of a swallow which was being pursued by a hawk, and flew through the window of a law court. Flying about the court, it at last rested on the head of a figure of Justice, and there it remained until the hawk went away.

The navimobile, a new type of boat that has been smashing records on the Mississippi River recently, made the trip from Alton to St. Louis one afternoon in forty-five minutes. The distance is twenty-three miles. The boat is equipped with a forty-horsepower engine, and has a thirty-foot hull.

The heaviest locomotives in the world are those of the Prairie type, which haul the fast trains on the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railway. This type weighs 177¾ tons. Among British engines the record is 130 tons—namely, the new engine of the Cardean class in use on the Caledonian railway.

The dahlia, that fine and large flower which adorns our autumn gardens, is reconquering the place which has been usurped for some years by its Japanese sister, the chrysanthemum. The gardeners have given to it what it formerly lacked, variety, and its shades now rival those of the more popular flower.—Le Figaro.

Between St. Petersburg and Tsarskoe-Selo there is a special line, with a private station at each end, for the exclusive use of the imperial farmily. Every yard of it is constantly guarded, and the Czar himself often drives the locomotive—of course, under the superintendence of the driver proper.—Globe's Railway Exchanges.

An imperial Japanese ordinance issued at Tokio authorizes the Specie Bank to issue controvertible silver notes in China and the Kwang-tung peninsular of five different values, from 10 sen to 10 yen, against a reserve of equal volume. The object of this step is the withdrawal of the war notes and the introduction of a stable and convenient currency.

The list of new cotton spinning mills at Manchester, England, shows that twenty-eight factories, containing 2,400,000 spindles, have been started during the last twelve months, thirteen with 1,100,000 spindles partly started, and thirty-seven mills are being erected with a spindleage of 3,100,000. Three new mills are projected, though the cost is 15 per cent more than a year ago, owing partly to the rise in steel. Operatives are exceedingly scare.

CRIME AMONG ANIMALS.

Wrongdoing Not Peculiar to the Human Species.

One of the American delegates to the recent sociological congress at Turin tells of the interest shown by that section of the congress that had to do with criminology, in the contention of the Italian scientists that crime is found to exist as widely among the lower animals as among human beings.

Prof. Lombroso demonstrated—and his successors are verifying his researches in this respect—that certain actions of the animal species are to be classified as "good" and others as "bad." It is stated that it is evident that among the lower order of creation as among men, certain individuals do not seem capable of living without doing harm to their fellows. These are consequently criminals, and almost every variety of human wrongdoing is to be found among them.

The delegate above mentioned gives, as an example, the constant commission of theft among bees. Thievish bees, to save themselves the trouble of working, attack well-stocked hives in masses, kill the inhabitants, rob the hives and carry off the provisions. Having thus acquired a taste for robbery and violence, they form regular colonies of brigand bees.

It is a still more curious fact that these enemies to law and order can be produced artificially by giving working bees a mixture of honey and brandy to drink. Men of science who have made this ingenious experiment report that after a short course of this kind the bees grow ill-disposed and irritable and lose all desire to work. Finally, when they feel the pangs of hunger, they attack and plunder the well-supplied hives.

In almost every dove cote there are birds that try to obtain material for their nests by abstracting straws collected by others. These mild thieves are not only lazy, but extremely untrustworthy characters.

Murder is sometimes committed by animals—the kind of killing that has nothing to do with the struggle for life, but that which arises from malice or passion. Storks frequently make away with members of the flock which at the time of migration either refuse to follow them or are unable to do so. Parrots sometimes attack their companions and crush their skulls by repeated blows of the beak. Even hens have been known to kill the feeble and the lame among their chicks and rear only the strong.

A distinguished veterinary surgeon says that in every regiment of cavalry there may be found horses that rebel against discipline, and let no opportunity escape them of doing harm either to man or to their fellows. In dealing with such it is always necessary to be on one's guard, and it is often imperative to separate them from the others in the stable, as they try to steal their companions' food, failing in which they resort to violence. What is more curious still, their skulls all show a certain formation—the foreheads are narrow and retreating.

Every fact in regard to the morality of the beast, as in the case of man, goes to show how strongly actions are influenced by birth and training.

RAIN IN THE PHILIPPINES.

How the Downfall Appeared to a Writer from America.

The Philippine rains began. Seated at her window she would hear a rearing tattoo in the grove of abaca palms to the south, says a writer in McClure's. The noise neared, rose, thundered. Long, lithe cocoanuts began an inexplicable bending to and fro, their tops circling in trembling descent almost to earth, then swinging back to the spring of the bow-tense trunks in a movement exaggerated and violent like that of some stage tempest. Out of the grove, beaten, trampled down, there advanced into the open a black wall of rain, perpendicular from earth to sky. Ahead of it dust, twigs, rubbish suddenly ascended to heaven in rotary spirals; trees were flayed of their leaves, roofs flew up like gigantic bats. Then her own house, strongly built, shook as with earthquake; the thatch of the roof sprang vertical, like hair that stiffens with fear, and between the interstices she saw the muddy sky stream by.

A powder of debris, of dry rot, snowed down upon the table, the books, the chairs; little lizards, unperched, struck the floor with a squeak like that of a mechanical doll, remained as dead for a long minute, then scampered across the room and up the walls again; great black spiders, centipedes, scorpions, fell; sometimes a large rat. Then the nipa clicked back to position as a box is shut; breathless silence, a heavy immobility petrified the world. There came three or four detached, resounding raps upon the roof, and suddenly a furious, roaring beating as of stones coming down, great stones chuted in thousands, in millions—and the church, the plaza, the mountain, the whole land disappeared in a yellow swirl of waters.

NEED A POLICE TRAINING.

Detectives Without Such Experience Are Rarely Successful.

Sir Howard Vincent, M. P., who has been for twenty-six years connected with the London police and served for the last six as director of criminal investigations, is certain that detective geniuses of the Sherlock Holmes type exist only in novels. He even has his doubts as to the value of the "gentleman detective." He once appointed six men of education and refinement, who had had experience in several walks of life and were highly recommended. Within comparatively few months he had to dismiss five, while the sixth resigned.

He now believes that the regulation requiring detectives to have been policemen is essential. Police work, he says, "like anything else, requires technical training;" and he does not think that the rule "keeps any clever men out of the force. If detectives had not been constables there would be no cooperation between them and the police." As to the London force, according to Sir Howard, official statistics prove "beyond the shadow of a doubt that the success of the English police is greater in proportion than that of any other police."

It will astonish New Yorkers, who often read of two murders in a day and whose "murderers' row" in the Tombs is to-day inadequate for the criminals of that class awaiting trial, that in London with its six millions of people there are never more than from fifteen to twenty murders or attempted murders in a year.—New York Post.

"They're grafting and hybriding around and making all kinds of new vegetables," observed the man with the discontented countenance, looking up from his newspaper. "Burbank's at it again. That man wastes a heap of time, it seems to me. If he wanted to do something for the human race I wish he'd bring some of the old vegetables back to where they were twenty years ago. The potato, for instance."

"What's the matter with the potatoes we're getting?" asked the junior member of the club.

"That's what I wish Burbank would find out," said the discontented man. "It's degeneration of some sort. All that we get now are only fit to be fried to a crisp in oil or mixed with onions or milk or something to give them some sort of taste. Where will you find a potato that can stand on its own merits, that has a flavor of its own? We used to get 'em boiled in their jackets and bursting out of 'em, white and meaty, so that the odor would make you hungry. Just a sprinkle of salt was all they needed. Nothing else. If we could get potatoes like those!

"And there was the Hubbard squash," continued the discontented man fretfully. "I see things that look like Hubbard squashes down on South Water street, but they're no more like the Hubbard squashes we used to get than moonlight is like sunlight. I used to call for it when I saw it on the menu card, but I've given it up in despair.

"I used to think Hubbard was a greater benefactor to his race than Washington. Hubbard squash! Gee! How good it used to be! You know you don't want to pick a Hubbard too early. Sometimes I think that's the trouble. We're in such a hurry to get things nowadays. Never give 'em time to ripen. You want the frost on a squash before you pick it. It wants to be hard. If you've got a stiff thumbnail try to dig it into the shell. If you can the squash is no good. If anything less than an ax will hurt it it's no good, either. Get your ax and split it up into jagged, angular pieces about the size of a man's hand, and then heave 'em into a slow oven and let 'em bake and bake and bake until the tops are a beautiful blistery brown and the edges a trifle black. Then take 'em out, put a big dab of butter on, jab it with a fork to let the butter get in and work its way about, pepper it, salt it, and get to work. Oh, the smoothness, the richness, the oleaginous toothsomeness of that vegetable marvel! My boy, if you only knew!"

"Fudge!" said the junior member. "I had some only last week. It wasn't half bad, either, and we had some potatoes cooked in their jackets in camp at Birch lake that weren't any disgrace. We know all about such things. What you want is the appetite you had twenty years ago."

"I need it to eat the food I get now," said the discontented man. "Do you think you'd talk in that calm, unemotional manner if you'd ever eaten real baked Hubbard squash? No, boy; you're foolish!"—Chicago Daily News.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES

Traveling in Spain is not expensive, the charges in comfortable hotels being only $1.35 a day.

Thirty States have State Railroad Commissions, twenty of which have power to fix rates on purely State traffic.

J. B. Martin, an Ohio man, who owns large mining properties in Alaska, asserts that he will give $500,000 a year to the cause of prohibition.

Gen. R. G. Shaver, one of the few surviving commanders of the Confederate army, is practicing law at the age of seventy-five at Mena, Ark.

In twenty years plasterers' wages in New York have increased from $4 to $5.50 a day, with a reduction in weekly hours from fifty-three to forty-four.

In France the transport trades have the largest number of unions, but the engineering, metal, mining and textile trades have the largest membership.

William Pinckney Whyte, United States Senator from Maryland, who recently celebrated his eighty-second birthday, has never been inside a saloon, never smoked and never rode in a cab.

The Amalgamated Copper Company alone employs about 10,000 persons at Butte in addition to about 1,500 at Great Falls, 2,000 at Anaconda and 2,000 more at its coal mines and lumber camps.

Major John S. Horlbeck, of Charleston, S. C., is said to own the largest pecan orchard in the world. He has more than sixty acres in bearing trees and his main grove consists of 550 acres.

In Turkey there are 1,500 schools in which girls receive education. There are forty secondary schools having 3,000 girls on their rolls. The learning of Koran is compulsory, and arithmetic, geography and elementary science are taught.

A statue in Wells cathedral, England, representing "The Fruit Stealer," is almost an exact copy of the features of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. The statue is carved on a capital in the nave of the beautiful church, and is about 600 years old.

In 1905 there were 11,915 looms working on silk goods in Switzerland. Swiss silk manufacturers had in the same year 11,253 power looms employed in foreign countries in this industrial line. The exports of Swiss silk goods in 1905 aggregated $22,400,000 in value.

According to a recent act of the Legislature of that State, Florida railroads failing to pay a claim for loss of damage within ninety days must pay 25 per cent on the judgment obtained by the claimant in excess of the amount offered by the railroad in settlement of the claim.

The Duke Adolfo Planciani, who died at Spoletow a few weeks ago, was the last of the general officers of the papal army. He was eighty-two years old. He served under General La Morietere and was with General Cialdini when he surrendered to the Italians on September 18, 1860.

Andrew Carnegie tells a story of an old Dumfriesshire farmer who was the guest of a woman in that Scottish country. When the tea was served the hostess observed that his was gone before she had poured out tea for the other. He passed his cup up frequently, and at the ninth cup the hostess, becoming uneasy as to the supply on hand, ventured to ask: "How many cups of tea do you take, John?" "How mony do ye gie?" asked John, warily.

It is estimated in London that over $200,000,000 of American money has gone to titled foreigners through their marriage with rich American girls. According to report, the most heavily dowered bride was the duchess of Roxburghe—born Miss Goelet—with a fortune of $40,000,000. Others in the list are: The Duchess of Marlborough, $10,000,000; Lady Curzon, $5,000,000; the Countess of Castellane, $15,000,000; Mrs. Vivian, $12,000,000; Lady William Beresford, $3,000,000; the Countess von Larrisch, $4,000,000.

COOKED HER WAY INTO TRIBE.

Indian Bride Was Adopted the Family of a Woman.

Twelve Otoe Indians were recently paid by Agent Newman at the Otoe Agency, in northern Oklahoma. The "Barnes Outfit," now composed of many members, was with them. Each Indian received a few cents more than $888, while each one of the "outfit" received about $1,800. As a whole the "Barnes Outfit" received nearly $25,000, and being full Indian citizens they received also as such, when the Otoe lands were recently allotted, 240 acres of land each, says the New York Herald.

The "Barnes Outfit" is the name by which a family of adventurers has been known in northern Oklahoma for the last thirty years. All are now adopted members of the Otoe tribe, with which many of them have intermarried.

It all happened because "Mother" Barnes was a good cook. Barnes, with his wife drifted among the Otoe Indians about thirty years ago, when they were penniless. When the Otoes were collecting their annuity payment from the government they took the "Barnes Outfit" with them. The Indians then held a big feast and dance. Mrs. Barnes was installed as chief cook and to this day the red men who partook of that feast maintain that never before had they eaten such excellent barbecued veal.

From that date henceforth Mrs. Barnes cooked her way into the tribe. Whatever feast was held, she had to be the chef. Within a few years Mr. and Mrs. Barnes had become so popular that the Otoes by a unanimous vote adopted them into the tribe as full Indian citizens.

Where Nations Prepare to Kill.

It is a singular fact that the nations recently engaged in war with each other in the Far East, were so dependent upon a single company for war material, that, were it not for it, hostilities might never have been declared, writes Day Allen Willey in his article on the Krupp Gun Works, in the Technical World Magazine. Some of Russia's finest vessels were built by these German constructors, and equipped with guns cast also at their works, while much of the ammunition which they used was manufactured by the same company. The heavy ordinance on the Japanese battleships came partly from the same source that supplied the Czar's cannon. To-day the Essen works have facilities for manufacturing ordnance of every type ranging from the 1 pounder rapid-fire gun used in the fighting top of the warship, to the seacoast defense gun and the main battery of the first-class battleship. Up to the present time this monster plant has completed about 45,000 guns for naval and coast-defense and artillery, including the gun-carriages and other accessories.

Eat, drink and be merry to-day; tomorrow you may be married.

Nothing Finer than the Rock Island Diner

A Fact All Should Know!

The meal service on Rock Island trains is a strong reason for selecting this line.

Good, wholesome food, tastily served. Attentive watchfulness on the part of conductor and waiters. The inner man satisfied—the outer man gratified. That's ROCK ISLAND service.

On all its through trains, meals are served in Rock Island diners. The service is a la carte—pay for what you eat—and the rates are reasonable.

If planning an eastern trip, remember there's nothing finer than a Rock Island diner, and send this coupon:

Rock Island

F. L. MILLER, Dist. Pass. Agt., Rock Island System, 237 So. Spring Street, LOS ANGELES.

Send me Rock Island time table and details of routes, rates and service. I am going

to _____ about _____

Name _____

Address _____

F. W. THOMPSON, G. W. A., San Francisco.

COVINA VALLEY SAVINGS BANK

DIRECTORS.

A. P. Kerckhoff, Pres. H. W. Hellman

H. M. Houser, V. Pres. Jas. H. Adams

J. C. Hutchinson Jr. Cashier. W. M. Griswold, Asst. Cashier Geo. E. Anderson

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS.

Money to Loan on First Mortgage Real Estate.

JAMES G. BLAINE'S READY WIT.

Senator Depew Relates an Instance of Its Existence.

James G. Blaine was a most versatile political orator. He would speak many times a day from the train, which stopped at every important place, and have something new to say each time, says Senator Depew in Leslie's Weekly. He carefully thought up his speech between stations after a brief talk with the committee of the town he was coming to, and then corrected immediately afterward the notes which were taken by his own stenographer.

He said to me in the campaign of 1884:

"I want you to introduce me all through New York, because you are always sure-footed."

I appreciated the compliment as well as the difficulties of the situation. I introduced him at Yonkers, Tarrytown, Sing Sing and the said:

"What is the next place?"

I said: "Peekskill."

"What is there to Peekskill?" he asked.

I told him I was born there!

"Why," said Blaine, "I have always thought you were born at Poughkeepsie."

I had some difficulty in convincing him of his mistake.

When we arrived at Peekskill there was an immense crowd which had come in from twenty-five to thirty miles around. As I stepped forward to introduce him, with great dramatic effect, he pushed me back and said: "No, fellow citizens, let me do the introducing here. As I have passed up and down your noble Hudson upon its unequaled floating palaces for the last twenty-five years I have felt the inspiration of Irving, but the deepest and tenderest emotion possessed me when the steamer was opposite Peekskill, 'for,' I said, 'there, there was born my oldest and best friend, Chauncey Depew.'" He was capible of an equally sudden grasp of situations where the occasion was much more serious.

STORY OF A SONG.

A song of national circulation, "In the Sweet By and By," written by S. Fillmore Bennett of Elkhorn, Wis., had its birth in a country store. Mr. Bennett told the story, which is given in "Wisconsin in Three Centuries," as follows:

It was about time for closing business in the evening when J. P. Webster, whose melodies have made Wisconsin famous, came into the store, feeling somewhat depressed.

I said to Webster, "What is the matter now?"

He replied, "It is no matter; it will be all right by and by."

The idea of the hymn came to me like a flash of sunshine, and I replied, "The sweet by and by. Why would not that make a good hymn?"

"Maybe it would," he said, indifferently.

I then turned to my desk and penned the hymn as fast as I could write. I handed it to Mr. Webster. As he read it his eyes kindled and his whole demeanor changed. Stepping to the desk, he began writing the notes instantly.

In a few moments he requested Mr. Bright to hand him his violin, and he played with little hesitation the beautiful melody from the notes. A few moments later he had jotted down the notes for the different parts and the chorus.

I do not think it was more than thirty minutes from the time I took my pencil to write the words before the hymn and the notes had all been completed, and four of us were singing it exactly as it appeared in the "Signet Ring" a few days later, and as it has been sung the world over ever since.

For Thin Babies

Fat is of great account to a baby; that is why babies are fat. If your baby is scrawny, Scott's Emulsion is what he wants. The healthy baby stores as fat what it does not need immediately for bone and muscle. Fat babies are happy; they do not cry; they are rich; their fat is laid up for time of need. They are happy because they are comfortable. The fat surrounds their little nerves and cushions them. When they are scrawny those nerves are hurt at every ungentle touch. They delight in Scott's Emulsion. It is as sweet as wholesome to them.

Send for free sample.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

Scott & Bowne
Chemists
409-415 Pearl Street
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50c. and $1.00
All Druggists

FOR THE

Covina Envelope

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GO TO

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C. F. CLAPP

COVINA--A City Among the Orange Groves

The Covina Villa Tract
Is absolutely the most beautiful suburban tract on the market today. Every lot a bargain.

The Covina Villa Tract
Is in the heart of Covina. Fronts on the electric line. Only 35 minutes to Los Angeles.

The Covina Villa Tract
Will be supplied with the purest mountain water, piped to every lot. Electric lights. Streets graded and oiled. Cement walks.

The Covina Villa Tract
Combines every essential city convenience and coveted country comfort. High and Grammar Schools.

The Covina Villa Tract
Prices range from $200 to $600 and can be bought on small payments.

The Covina Villa Tract
Lots are the best investment on the market today. They possess every element to insure profitable returns.

Home among the Orange Groves

Covina Villa Tract

J·L·MATTHEWS SOLE AGENT. J·B·COULSTON CHAS. NICHOLI OWNERS

LOTS $200 AND UP

EVERY MODERN IMPROVEMENT.

REMEMBERING "MAMMY."

The old house servant of the South is passing into tradition. No domestic functionary ever held a more respected position than did the "mammy," "befo' de wah." A little incident related in Letitia Burwell's "A Girl's Life in Virginia" reveals how much one young soldier thought of his old black nurse.

The young Virginian, endowed with very fine qualities, and the hope of the house, had gone to the war. Meantime, as was the case in so many of the Southern households, the store of family provisions grew smaller and more restricted. In place of fragrant coffee a drink made of parched corn did meager duty.

One day the son of the house came home on a furlough. His clothes were tattered and his feet shoeless. After the eager greetings were over, the young fellow drew a small package from his pocket.

"See what I've saved for black mammy!" he cried, with a joyous smile.

The little package contained coffee.

"O my son," exclaimed the boy's mother, "you needed it yourself! Why didn't you use it?"

"I made out very well on water," said the soldier, tossing the coffee into mammy's keeping. "I knew it was a long time since you'd had any, and I remembered how old mammy used to miss her coffee if she didn't get it."

But They Never Came Again.

In a rural town in an adjoining jurisdiction there lives an old lady who is the possessor of an economical disposition and two prepossessing daughters, who are belles of the town, says a writer in the Buffalo Times. Not long ago, on a Sunday afternoon, two youths with a decided liking for pretty girls drove out to see these two fair damsels. They were cordially received, delightfully entertained, and when supper time came invited to partake of the evening meal.

Supper over, they still lingered. Bedtime came, they still tarried. The old lady, used to early hours, went to bed at 9 o'clock, but the two young men found no fault with that.

Waking from a sleep of several hours and seeing a light still burning, the old lady called:

"Matilda!"

"Yes, mother."

"Have the boys gone?"

The boys, with nods and pantomime besought Matilda to answer in the affirmative, so the daughter answered again:

"Yes, mother."

"Matilda!"

"Well, mother?"

"Wasn't them two boys hogs for butter?"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

WHERE BRITISH SOLDIERS MET

In All Their Military Finery Among New Hampshire Hills.

There is probably not to be found in all New England a more unique monument than that which occupies a commanding position on the main highway between Durham and Hollis, N. H. It is unique, not only that it stands in a lonely position at some distance from human habitation, but also in what it commemorates, says the Boston Herald.

The attention of the tourist is attracted first at the sight of a monument in so singular a position. He instinctively pauses to learn what great event or victory it celebrates, and is amazed to read the following inscription:

"After the surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga in 1777 certain British officers, prisoners of war quartered in this vicinity, but released upon parole, were permitted to enjoy, in all their military finery, a trysting place at this spot."

It has long been the custom to commemorate great events and victories by monuments, but seldom indeed has such a circumstance as this been so commemorated.

Those were strenuous days in which Burgoyne met Gates and defeat, as descendants of the sturdy "boys of '76" will tell you, and only events of more than ordinary interest and excitement were noticed.

Just who these officers were who were quartered here, or what occurrences warranted the erection of this monument, is not known. The region is replete with interesting traditions of those exciting days that have come down through generations of storytellers. Whether these traditions be founded on fact or not, one thing is certain, those in whose charge these prisoners of war were placed were true Americans, honoring the foe even in his defeat.

Every kindness seems to have been shown them, every possible courtesy granted them. Notwithstanding the repugnance with which the New Englander looked upon the red coat of the British officer, they were permitted to wear it and to enjoy a trysting place under the branches of this old tree, whose branches have sheltered generations of sturdy sons and daughters of this land of freedom.

The monument is a plain, well-polished granite slab and stands on a little eminence commanding a view of the main highway. It occupies such a position that the passers by cannot fail to get a full view of this interesting and historical spot.

Telegraphy and Shorthand.

A school for teaching employes telegraphy and shorthand has been successfully opened at Montreal by the Canadian Pacific Railroad.

SURGEONS USE BLUE LIGHT

Valuable as an Anaesthetic, Say Two Doctors of Geneva.

A rather new use of blue light has been reported from Geneva—namely, its use as an anaesthetic in dentistry. In the course of some experiments to ascertain the effects of light of different colors upon the nerves Professors Redard and Emery found that blue light was very soothing. The somewhat remarkable statement is made that a 16-candle-power blue light, directed upon the eyes of a patient for three minutes, caused him to lose sensitiveness to such an extent that a tooth was painlessly extracted, without after effects of any kind. Whether the anaesthesia was general or only local is not reported.

It is probable that had General Pleasanton been a true scientist and a skillful experimentalist he might have made some discoveries of value to the world, for, as Dr. Finsen himself has said, "The general was on the right track." In 1877 Pleasanton published a book with the following explanatory title, "The Influence of the Blue Ray of the Sunlight and of the Blue Color of the Sky in Developing Animal and Vegetable Life, in Arresting Disease and in Restoring Health in Acute and Chronic Disorders to Human and Domestic Animals, as Illustrated by the Experiments of General A. J. Pleasanton and Others, Between the Years 1861 and 1876."

The book is printed on blue paper and abounds in fallacious and dogmatic statements. One of his dicta is, "Light is the great source of terrestrial electricity, magnetism and heat." Quite a large portion of the book is devoted to testimonials from physicians and various others relating to the efficacy of the blue ray treatment in cases of general ill health, rheumatism, etc. Pleasanton believed that the results claimed by him were due to the "juxtaposition of plain uncolored glass and blue glass in the passage of sunlight and the transmitted blue light of the firmament and the eliminated blue rays of the sunlight through them respectively, which evolves an electro-magnetic current, which imparts to vegetable or animal life subjected to it an extraordinary impulse to the development of their respective vigor and growth." He obtained a patent for his so-called discovery and for the method of its application.

A Significant Circumstance.

"Do the same people go to the races year after year?"

"No. The same bookmakers keep coming right along. But the people who bet keep changing."—Washington Star.

One can never estimate a man's salary by the work he claims to do.

RAREST PLANT IN THE WORLD.

Big Pitcher Which Catches and Digests A'l Kinds of Insects.

Both the greenhouse collection and the herbarium of the University of Pennsylvania are much the richer for the long journey from which Dr. J. M. Macfarlane, professor of botany and director of the botanic garden, has just returned, says the Philadelphia Record. He secured and brought with him several collections of rare plants in the growing state and gathered a large collection of herbarium specimens obtained during seven weeks.

Already the newly arrived plants have been placed in the greenhouses in connection with biological hall and are recovering from any slight mal de mer that they may have felt. On the bench, alongside the sarracenias, or trumpet plants—a collection for which the university is famous—is the large-leaved butterwort (pinguicula cordata), a pretty fly-catcher native to Mexican bogs, but hitherto rarely seen in botanical collections. From the center of broad-spreading, fleshy leaves of pale-green color starts a flower-stalk bearing a dainty rosy blossom, the leaves of which are covered with viscid glands that entangle and later digest insects. Near it is the West Australian pitcher plant (cephalotus follicularis), the pitchers of which are of rich green and crimson color, spotted and blotched with white markings.

Though widely separated geographically from the East Indian pitcher plants, this has also developed the curious habit of catching and digesting insects. Closely related to our native trumpet plants of the South is the Roraima pitcher plant (heliamphora nutans), the rarest plant in the world. This treasure was a special gift from M. Lynch, curator of the Cambridge botanic garden, England, and hitherto he has been the only successful cultivator of the type. It was first discovered by one of the brothers Schomburgk, of Venezuela boundary fame, when he scaled the precipitous sides of Mount Roraima, near the confines of Brazil and Venezuela. Recent expeditions to the mountain brought home a supply of the living plant, and one of these is now an occupant of the university greenhouses. Each pitchered leaf has fine, down-directed hairs that give a shaggy appearance to the interior, and which, while assisting the doomed insects on their downward path, make return impossible.

Natural Feet in China.

The Tien Tsu Hsui, or society for natural feet, is making many converts in China. In some regions young men sign a pledge not to marry girls with artificially crippled feet.

Nothing worries a proud woman like the pride of some other woman.

GET NEW FOODS FROM SAVAGES.

They Have Taught World to Use Many Delicacies.

Man will eat 200 or 300 more foods in the year 2,000 than he eats now, said a chemist. A movement is on foot among the world's governments to increase the varieties of our foods and every week, from somewhere or other, a new vegetable or fruit or nut is added to the international bill of fare. It is by a study of the food of savages that we get our new foods, says the Week's Progress. Savages eat many things we regard as weeds or poisons, but which we can refine.

That is how we got our new delicacies in the past. Eggplant and tomatoes, for instance, we had never thought of eating till certain Peruvian savages showed us the way. Oats, barley and rye originated from weeds that grew on the shores of the Mediterranean. The buckwheat came from a wild Siberian plant. Melons, cucumbers, horseradish and onions were weeds of the east. The pumpkin was regarded as a poison for a long time and with no little fear did some adventurous person of the past test it as a food. Turning to the foods of our future, we find that the Klamath Indians alone eat forty kinds of vegetables that are unknown to us. Scientists are testing these vegetables, and are finding them to be palatable and nutritious.

Among them is the wichapi, which grows on the margins of the Western lakes. Its stems contain a white pith that, eaten raw, is as sweet and pleasant as a lump of milk chocolate. Then there is the kotsonoku, or goose foot. The goose foot bears in August small black seeds. These seeds the Klamaths roast, grind and make into cakes and gruel. The wokas, or yellow water lily, is the Klamath's staple food. It is made into bread and into porridge.

Differently Expressed.

Two groups of people were seated in the waiting room of a railroad station. One consisted of a young man, and two young ladies dressed in the height of fashion, the other, a man and his wife not so fashionably attired.

They had been there only a few minutes when a girl came in whose complexion was as nearly perfect as anything in this world ever is. While she was buying her ticket the young man remarked to the ladies with him:

"Isn't Miss Crawford a beauty? Her complexion is as perfect as a rose."

At the same time the other man clutched his wife's arm and whispered:

"Lord, Sam, hasn't that girl got party hide?"—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Powder Was Thick.

"Miss Crane has what artists call an alabaster neck, hasn't she?"

"Alabaster, is it? At the rate it began to crack off at the dance last night I thought it was plaster of paris."

Falling Off in Baptisms.

The official organ of the Episcopalians gave this discouraging account of church ceremonies:

"The fifteen dioceses and districts of the southeast had last year 4,649 infant baptisms and 1,908 marriages. The ratio, therefore, was 24 to 10, in 1903 there were 1,824 marriages and 4,698 infant baptisms, thus giving a ratio of 26 to 10. The record in the southeast continues better than that in any other section of the country, yet even here there is a loss. Asheville, however, presents the astonishing record of sixty-eight baptisms in every ten marriages, the highest ratio ever known, so far as our records extend.

Other dioceses that make a good showing are: Georgia, 39; East Carolina, 35; North Carolina, 35; Southern Florida, 31; Tennessee, 30; Alabama, 26; Florida, 25; Mississippi, 23, and Virginia, 22. Less than the general average of the church was attained by Lexington, 20; Kentucky, 19; South Carolina, 17; Southern Virginia, 17, and West Virginia, 16. Six dioceses, improved their position over last year. Asheville, Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi, West Virginia and Florida, have improved their position over last year. Two, North Carolina and Southern Florida, have held their own; six, South Carolina, Southern Virginia, Lexington, East Carolina, Kentucky and Tennessee, show decline.

An Unrecognized Opportunity.

"I tell you, Mrs. Juniper," Mrs. Hubbard was saying to her caller, "we often fail in trying to be helpful to needy people because we will not put ourselves in their places and try to see things from their point of view. We consult our own pleasure and our own convenience even in our charitable work. Self sacrifice is nobler than giving. If we were more considerate of—"

Here Mrs. Hubbard was interrupted by the maid who came to tell her that a woman at the kitchen door wished to speak with her. She excused herself and went out, but returned a few moments later.

"It's a woman with a 4-year-old child," she said, "looking for work. I should be glad to have her help Norah with the housecleaning, but of course we can't have that child running over the house. She ought to know better than to go round with such a handicap as that."

Painful Misunderstanding.

"Porter," wheezed the choleric old party who came lumbering down the hotel stairway at 8 o'clock, "I told you to call me at 6!"

"I did, sir," responded the porter, "and you answered me, 'Go to hell! You fool! I'm up!'"

"That's the way I swore, you idiot!" exclaimed the choleric old party, who had missed his train.

The Covina Argus

COVINA, CALIFORNIA

Entered at the Postoffice Covina, Cal., as second-class matter.

Published every Saturday by the Covina Argus Publishing Company, Inc.

SUBSCRIPTIONS:

One Year in advance	$1.55
Six Months	.70
Three Months	.50
Single Copies	.05

ADVERTISEMENTS:

Display advertisement at reasonable rates. Prices on application. Changes made as per contract.

Liners 5c per line each insertion.

Legal notices $1.00 per inch first insertion, 50 cents each subsequent insertion.

This paper will not be responsible for communications. However it is imperative that they be duly signed.

COVINA, Feb. 2, 1907.

The prosperity of a town is not guarded by the wealth if its inhabitants, but by the uniformity with which they pull together when any important undertaking is to be accomplished. A man with a thousand dollars at his command and love for his town in his heart can do more for the upbuilding of it than the millionaire who locks up his capital and snaps his fingers at home progress.

A Righteous Howl.

A howl, which for volume could have been heard almost to high heaven, has gone up this week from the property owners of Citrus avenue and the residents of Covina in general, at the placing on the corner of Citrus avenue and Badillo street of a delapidated, antiquated, moss-covered shack, which for years has stood in one of the back alleys. This relic is intended for an office for the real estate firm of J. S. Eckles & Son. The owners ask for the forbearance of the citizens for a few days and assure the writer that with the aid of paint, preceded by a general remodelling, they expect to make this disreputable structure a thing of beauty. Even with all these promises, which we have no doubt will in a large measure be fulfilled, the Argus, as a matter of public policy, cannot refrain from questioning the wisdom of the city officials in granting a permit for this class of a building to be erected anywhere within the business section, or for that matter, anywhere fronting on a street within the city limits. They depreciate the value of adjacent property and increases materially the fire hazard.

Oyster Supper.

The ladies of the Holy Trinity Guild will give an oyster supper in Reed's Hall next Thursday evening. Oysters 25c. Coffee, sandwiches and cake for those who do not care for oysers. Program in the evening.

Spraying Outfit for Sale.

I have for sale on my ranch in Covina a spraying outfit with an excellent 500 gal. tank with running gear in good repair. For particulars see my foreman, T. J. Jones. Geo. H. Engelhard.

In the Market for Oranges.

The Climax Orange Packing Co. are in the market for oranges. Anyone having oranges for sale will do well to see them before disposing of their crop. Office at the Ruddock-Trench packing house. Tracy Abbott, district manager.

New Rural Route.

Postmaster Matthews, acting under instructions from the Postmaster General, put in operation yesterday rural route No. 2, with C. E. Blackman as carrier. This route will serve forty one families and will extend southwest from the city towards Puente.

New Assessor.

Assessor Ben E. Ward has appointed C. E. Crawford as his deputy in Covina. The election is a good one and meets with general approval. Assessor Ward is desirous that any property owner in Covina who believes that in past years he has been discriminated against in the assessed valuations on real estate should call at his office in the courthouse and have the matter equalized before March 1. It cannot be done after that date.

[illegible]

Ball Rolling, Pot Boiling.

A crisis has been reached in the billiard saloon business of this city and a merry war in on between a proprietor who sees, using the phraseology of the orange growers, red ink staring him in the face, and his successful competitor.

The trouble began when Geo. Wolfe started a billiard saloon at the corner of Citrus avenue and Badillo and the former patrons of F. W. Snodgrass began to drift into the new place. Something had to be done to stop the tide of trade to the more favorable resort, so on Thursday Snodgrass swore out a warrant against Wolfe for infringement of a city ordinance by allowing an innocent little game of cards with stakes no higher than cigars to be played within the sacred precincts of his billiard saloon.

Wolfe, with the dollars rolling his way, felt he could well afford to overlook the chagrin of his unsuccessful competitor, smilingly appeared before Recorder Marshall and paid a nominal fine of $5.00.

The game is on and the general public is howling with delight like a pack of school boys on the bleachers. The air is full of charges and countercharges, criminations and recriminations, suits for damages, restraining orders, injunctions and various other legal impediments, and as Snodgrass, contrary to the city ordinance, has allowed dice to be shaken for cigars in his establishment for the past six months, there is a chance for 180 more complaints and Recorder Marshall wears a broad smile in anticipation of the rich emoluments of his office.

Church News

Baptist services: Subject of morning service, "The People of Whom God is not Ashamed." Evening subject, "Glory." B.Y.P.U. leader, Paul Ayon; subject, "Spirit of Service."

Services in the Church of the Holy Trinity: Sexigesima Sunday: Holy communion 11 a.m., subject, "The National Grounds on which the Episcopal Church asks for the Allegiance of the American People." Offertory solo, "The Good Shepherd," Miss Evelyn Fletcher. Evensong 7:30 p. m.; subject, "The Holy Scriptures—The Work of Moses." Offertory anthem by the choir. Sunday-school 9:45 a.m.

Services at the Christian Church: Sunday-school 9:15. Preaching by the pastor, 11 o'clock; subject, "The Divine Library." The Juniors meet at 3. Christian Endeavor day will be observed with appropriate exercises in the evening. The young people will conduct a special evangelistic service, followed by a short address by the pastor. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Prayer-meeting and teachers' meeting Thursday evening.

LOCAL NEWS.

Remember the senior class play Feb. 9.

For Sale Two thoroughbred Buff Orpington chickens. Austin Warner.

The Covina Valley Savings Bank offers you a safe investment for your idle funds. We pay 4 per cent. Start an account today.

"Checkmate!" Tickets at Clapp's, 25c and 35c.

Mrs. Gertrude Fette, the charming editor of the New Era of Tuolumne, Cal., is the guest of her friend, Mrs. Jesse Kuns. Mrs. Fette, who is one of California's most versatile writers, is in our Southland on a well earned vacation of several months.

Mrs. James Corbett entertained a few friends in a delightful manner on Monday evening at her home on the San Bernardino road. The evening was an informal one, the time being spent with games and conversation. Refreshments were served. Mrs. Corbett's guests were Rev. and Mrs. Paul G. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Kriner, Mrs. Matney, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Walton and Miss Josie Wilson.

Automobile for Sale.

A two cylinder, two cycle, self starting "ELMORE" five passenger car, with top, lanterns, extra batteries, complete equipment of tools and extras, including new extra tire complete. Price $1000. This machine is in perfect running order, [illegible] and [illegible] to operate. It belongs to a friend [illegible] in Los Angeles [illegible]

BUSINESS POINTERS

Hay for Sale: J. C. Clutterbuck. tf

Fresh oysters, 20c a dozen at Crenshaw's grocery.

If you like oysters, try the Palace of Sweets. Best service in Covina.

If you have any chickens for sale see J. C. Baldridge. tf

Willow wood for sale. Apply to I. Kauffman & Son, El Monte. tf

Decoration calendar pads at Clapp's drug store. tf

Northern seed wheat at $1.55 per 100. San Gabriel Valley Milling Co.

Subscriptions received for all magazines at Clapp's. tf

Fresh oysters, 20c a dozen at Crenshaw's, every Tuesday and Friday.

Remember We will duplicate any magazine combination offer. Clapp's drug store. tf

Fresh oysters arrive every Tuesday and Friday at Crenshaw's grocery, 20c a dozen.

Place your savings in the United States Savings Bank of Covina and secure 4 per cent. interest.

For Sale Cuthbert raspberry plants, $6 per 1000. L. D. Woodworth. 2-9

I am prepared to do all kinds of sewing. Mrs C. D. Daniels, W. Puente St. 2-9p

Place your savings in the United States Savings Bank of Covina and secure 4 per cent.

Wanted Position on fruit ranch near Covina by young man willing to work. Inquire at Argus office.

The United States Savings Bank of Covina pays four per cent. on deposits.

For Sale Horse, harness and top buggy, a bargain. See C. Horn, Cottage Drive.

For Sale—Modern new 6-room cottage, A1 location, close in. Communicate call box 98, Covina.

Place your spare cash in the Covina Valley Savings Bank, a safe investment at 4 per cent.

For Sale—75 colonies of bees with hives. See Wm. Aschenbrenner, Covina. 1tp

We have several cash buyers for residence lots and ranch property. Also from $1000 to $5000 to loan on first mortgage. J. C. Fairly Co.

Finest line of imported and domestic and toilet soaps ever displayed in Covina may be seen at Clapp's.

165 sacks of bran at $1.00 per sack while it lasts. San Gabriel Valley Milling Co.

Wanted, chickens and veal calves. Will call and pay highest price for them. Send postal card to Jas. Sanders, San Gabriel. 2-9ptf

Household goods for sale cheap. Must be sold at once, going East. Call at fourth house west of Holy Trinity Church. 1tp

For Sale—Chicken fencing, one gentleman's and one ladies' bicycle, and one gas range. J. C. Baldridge. tf

For Sale Black Minorca and White Leghorn eggs, 75c per setting. Mrs. Jennie Wheeler, Cypress avenue. Phone 1098. 2-2p

Wanted—A few acres of good soil on a good road, with or without fruit trees or buildings. Who will sell me some? S. P. Jennison, Covina.

G. L. Webb, the optician, will discontinue his visits to Covina, having accepted a position with the firm of S. B. Bailey, jewelers and opticians, of 353 S. Broadway, Los Angeles.

A few White Plymouth Rock cockerels for sale at $1.50 each. These are of the Fischel strain and from the stock of A. H. Whitman, Pomona. They are all thoroughbred stock. R. M. Douglas, phone 97, Covina.

Notice! All parasol and umbrella repairing neatly done. Covering a specialty. Phone to 3221 or send postal card and I will call for your work. George B. Detwiler, umbrella maker, opposite school house, Glendora. 2-16

Stockholders' Meeting.

Office of the Cypress Avenue Water Company.

Please take notice that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Cypress Avenue Water Company will be held at their pumping plant in Irwindale, county of Los Angeles, California, on the [illegible]

IRWINDALE.

Miss Roberta Kennard of Glendora was the guest of Miss Gail Leech several days this week.

Stanford Elledge of Pasadena has been visiting his brother, F. Elledge of Irwindale, this week.

Mrs. N. B. Irwin and daughter Miss Leila spent Saturday and Sunday visiting friends in Los Angeles.

Miss Gail Leech spent Friday with friends in Azusa.

Walter Biddick is spending Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Biddick of Los Angeles.

Mrs. O'Thule of Segundo, Colorado, was in Irwindale this week looking after property. She intends to make Irwindale her home.

Mrs. Robert Edgar spent Thursday visiting friends in Ontario.

Mrs. Dan Reichard gave a small dinner party on Thursday when she had as her guests, Mrs. A. F. Coltrin, Mrs. Brown and Miss Phoebe Brown.

Miss Irene Wadey of Pasadena was the guest of Miss Phoebe Brown during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. DeForest Reichard of Hollywood spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Dan Reichard.

Miss Mamie Douglass and Miss Veta Heath of Claremont are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Heath and family.

Robert Edgar spent Thursday in Cucamonga on business.

List of Books Recommended by Dr. Dr. E. J. Bulgin.

Edersheim—"Laws and Antiquities of the Jews."

Walker—"Philosophy of the Plan of Salvation."

Dr. Emory Miller—"The Evolution of Love."

Wm. M. Taylor—"Parables of Our Lord."

Greenleaf—"Matthew, Mark, Luke and John on the Witness Stand."

A. J. Pierson—"Many Infallible Proofs" and "God's Living Oracles."

Dr. Gray—"The Systematic Study of the Bible."

Dr. Bushwell—"The Character of Jesus."

Bishop Haygood — "The Man of Galilee."

Dr. David R. Bread—"The Preparation of the World for Christ."

Russell—"A Lawyer's Examination of the Evidence of the Bible."

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Olga M. Salisbury, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the estate of Olga M. Salisbury, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administrator at the office of Geo. L. Sanders, 325 Wilcox Bldg., Los Angeles, California, hereby designated as the place of business of said estate in the County of Los Angeles.

Dated his 19th day of January, 1907, A. D.

Alsom A. Salisbury.

Administrator of the estate of Olga M. Salisbury, deceased.

Geo. L. Sanders, Attorney for Administrator.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

First National Bank of Covina

AT COVINA

in the State of California, at the close of business, January 26, 1907.

(Charter No. 5830)

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$180,209.53
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		780.98
U. S. bonds to secure circulation		25,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		583.25
Bonds, securities, etc		17,980.00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		17,868.32
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		2,687.22
Due from State Banks and Bankers		[illegible]
Due from approved reserve agents		[illegible]
Checks and other cash items		[illegible]
Notes of other National Banks		2,2[illegible].00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, cents		[illegible]
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	8,514.10	
Legal Tender Notes	[illegible]	11,8[illegible].10
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)		1,250.00
Total		[illegible]

LIABILITIES.

[illegible]

Hay, Grain, Flour, Feed, Mill Stuffs, Wood, Coal.

Wheat, Cracked Corn, Kaffir Corn, Garden Seeds of all kinds, Bran, Shorts, Mixed Chicken Feed, Coulson's Egg Food, Beef Scrap, Oil Cake, Rolled Barley, etc., scoured, all dust and dirt removed.

——FRESH CORN MEAL——

Ground by San Gabriel Valley Milling Co., best on earth.

San Gabriel Valley Milling Company.

EVERYTHING IN

HARDWARE

Fine Builders' Hardware of all kinds, Tools, Paints, Oils, Glass, Stoves, Heaters and Ranges, Gas and Gasoline Stoves, Tinware, Graniteware, Rubber Hose, Cutlery, Gloves, House-Furnishing Goods.

Potter's Hardware

"Promptness," our motto.

J. A. SCHUMM

Merchant TAILOR

SUITS FROM $13.50 to $60.00.

Special attention given to cleaning, pressing and repairing ladies and gentlemen's clothing. All work guaranteed.

Fall and Winter Samples

NOW ON DISPLAY

40 per cent Per Annum and More

is practically assured to investors in a NEW STEAM LAUNDRY in San Francisco. Good directors. Bank references. Shares now only $1.00. Will quickly advance to $1.50. Send your subscription or write for prospectus to

British-American Finance Co. Ltd.

132 Jordan Avenue, San Francisco, Cal.

Subscriptions received direct by bank.

Pioneer Machine Shop

GARRISON & BISBEE, Props.

Automobile, Gasolene Engine and Bicycle Repairing

BUILDERS OF PIONEER BICYCLES

Home Phone 1068 Bemis Block

REO

IF YOU ARE THINKING OF purchasing a motor car be sure and buy one that gives perfect satisfaction. Ask any man who owns a REO how he likes them. Let us give you a demonstration.

HOW DOES THIS LOOK?

REO GUARANTEE: The Reo people not only replace every part broken on their cars for one year from date of purchase, but will replace those parts free of charge.

PRICES:

[illegible] H. P. Runabout $675

12 H. P. Light Touring Car $1250

H. D. BLANCHARD, Agent

Local Events.

The best yet—"Checkmate," Feb. 9, Womans Club House.

Miss Irene Flanagan has returned to her home in Los Angeles, after a week's visit with Miss Ethel Houser.

Mrs. W. G. Conley and son have returned from Redlands where they were the guests of friends for a week.

Laugh! See "Checkmate," senior play.

Miss Myrta Sturtevant spent last Saturday and Sunday with Covina friends.

George Richmond, a capitalist of Pomona, was in Covina Wednesday looking after his real estate interests.

See "Checkmate," Feb. 9. Tickets 25c and 35c—Clapp's.

John S. Stanton, representing the Chino Land and Water Company, was a Covina visitor Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hamilton of Pasadena were the guests Saturday and Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Warner and Mr. and Mrs. Whitsel.

Tickets for "Checkmate" at Clapp's—25c and 35c.

John S. Rodgers of San Francisco is the guest of Dr. C. D. Herron and daughter, Miss Anna, at their home on Hollenbeck avenue.

Mr. Hastings and daughter, Miss Mabel, have moved from the Vendome, where they have been spending the winter, to their orange orchard which they have just purchased.

Mrs. Capps, wife of Dr. Capps, who recently opened offices in the Bank building, arrived Wedesday from Stockton and will make Covina her home.

It's funny—"Checkmate," Feb. 9.

Mr. and Mrs. William McFarlane of Long Beach have been spending the week on their ranch. On Tuesday and Wednesday they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Asa Hall of Azusa.

Mr. Albers of Los Angeles, a brother-in-law of Gen. Adna Chaffee, C. H. Albers and Mr. Sherman of St. Louis, Mo., were the guests Tuesday of E. H. Lahee at his home on Badillo street.

Rev. H. W. White, pastor of the Methodist church, delivered an interesting lecture Tuesday evening upon "The Preparation for the Coming of Christ." The lecture was beautifully illustrated with views.

Great preparations are being made for the Missionary Convention which will be held in the Methodist church on Feb. 27. The convention will include the Methodist churches of Covina, Glendora, Azusa and San Dimas.

Miss Olive Taylor, who resigned her position in the grammar school on account of ill health, will leave Monday for her home in Alameda. Miss Taylor has been popular with both parents and chilrden, and it is with regret that they see her leave Covina.

Messrs. Charlie and Henry Heag of Minneapolis, Minn., who have been touring the Pacific coast, arrived in Covina this week and will be the guests of Leo Stumpf and family. They are delighted with Covina and declare this valley to be the prettiest that they have seen since leaving the East.

At a meeting of the board of school trustees Monday afternoon, Miss Merta Peters was elected to fill the place left vacant in the grammar school by Miss Olive Taylor, who resigned her position in the school on account of ill health. Miss Peters is a teacher of wide experience. She is a graduate of a Presbyterian college in Michigan, and has been a teacher in the public schools of New Mexico. Miss Peters has been attending the Los Angeles State Normal School since coming to California, and graduated from that institution yesterday. She will assume her duties in the Covina school on Monday.

A "Men's League" was organized Wednesday evening in the Baptist Church with fifteen men present. The object of the league is to furnish a place for the men to spend their evenings, and will be a social as well as literary club. A. H. Collins was elected president and C. P. Richards, a recent arrival from Kansas, secretary of the club. The program of the league for next Wednesday evening will be of especial interest as each member will take part. [illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Hertel of Pasadena were Covina visitors this week.

"Checkmate," Womans Club House, Feb. 9.

Miss Daisy Smith of Pasadena was a guest Sunday of Miss Mabel White.

Our Saturday and Sunday special for this week—our famous taffy, 15c per pound. Palace of Sweets.

W. E. Crabtree, pastor of the Christian Church at San Diego, was the guest Wednesday of his sister, Mrs. W. G. Conley.

Clarence M. Myrea, cashier of the Bank of San Bernardino, was the guest Sunday of Mrs. Rosa Clark at her home on Second street.

Don't you like to laugh? See "Checkmate."

Miss Pearl McKirahan, who has been visiting her cousin, A. Roy McKirahan, at Florence, returned yesterday to her home in Covina.

E. L. Perry of Hutchinson, Kansas, arrived on Tuesday of this week to visit for a few days with his parents, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Perry, on San Bernardino road.

"Checkmate," by the senior class is great. See it Feb. 9.

Miss Leila Venable, who graduated Friday from the Los Angeles State Normal School, spent Sunday with Covina friends. Miss Venable is a graduate of the Covina High School class of '04.

Furnished Rooms — Comfortably furnished rooms. See Mrs. Martha Hibsch.

Among our arrivals this week is S. W. Miles of Lostine, Ore., who is here to spend a couple of months with his wife and family on East College street. As soon as Mr. Miles can dispose of his interests in Oregon he expects to make his permanent home in Covina.

The Sunday-school of the Christian Church of this place has opened a contest with the Christian Sunday-school of Whittier on four points: attendance, punctuality, contribution and gain of members. The contest will not close until June, when the losing side will give a union picnic to the winning side.

Besides the oyster supper which the ladies of Holy Trinity Guild have prepared for next Thursday evening, the following musical and literary program will be given: Piano duet, Mrs. Damerel and Mrs. Brunjes; vocal solo, Miss Evelyn Fletcher; violin solo, Miss Bess Given; reading, Mrs. Prather; vocal solo, Miss Gertrude Hulce; piano solo, Miss Meta Brunjes; vocal solo, Mrs. John Brunjes; solo, selected; piano solo, Miss Vyvyenne Faulder. The supper will be held in Reed's hall, beginning at 5 o'clock. The program will be given later in the evening.

"SANITARY"

Yes it's Sanitary. Best laundry work is done at the

Pomona Sanitary Laundry

See our agents

Stanton Bros. & Keeling
Warner, Whitsel & Co.

Poultry Wanted

If you have poultry for sale write to

Wm. Stevenson

VINELAND, CAL.

2-23p

Covina Planing Mill

J. C. NALE, Prop.

GENERAL MILL WORK

All kinds of jobbing, carpentering and cabinet work.

Store and Office Fixtures.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Covina National Bank
AT COVINA

in the State of California, at the close of business, January 26, 1907. (Charter No. 8222)

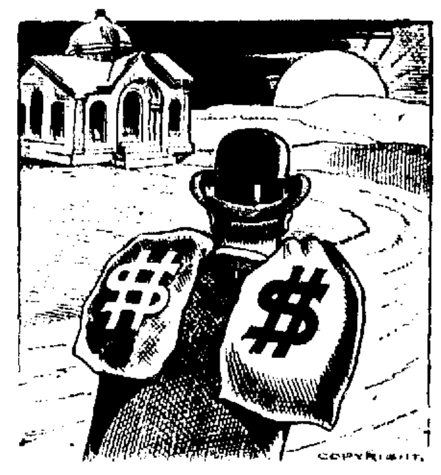
RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$29,289.58
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	968.75
Bonds, securities, etc	2,610.00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	5,266.19
Due from State Banks and Bankers	4,541.72
Due from approved reserve agents	13,820.71
Checks and other cash items	2.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, cents	151.12
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:	
Specie	3029.75
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation)	1,250.00
Miscellaneous assets, expenses paid, etc.	413.73
Total	86,343.55

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$25,000.00
National bank notes outstanding	25,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check	34,868.55
Demand certificates of deposit	75.00
Certified Checks	1400.00
Total	86,343.55

State of California, County of Los Angeles, ss:
I, V. O. English, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. V. O. ENGLISH, Cashier.
Correct—Attest:
J. L. Matthews, J. D. Reed, G. H. White } Directors
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of January 1907.
E. P. Warner, Notary Public.



A HEAVY LOAD

Your money will only become burdensome when improperly used. Do not hoard it at home. Bring it to us and we will put it to work. It will earn you 4 per cent semi-annually.

Covina Valley Savings Bank

Officers and directors:
A. P. Kerckhoff, Pres.; H. M. Houser, Vice-Pres.; H. W. Hellman, Jas. H. Adams; J. C. Hutchinson, Jr., Cashier; W. M. Griswold, Asst. Cashier.

W. S. Brown's Bread

Light, Sweet and Wholesome

FRESH EVERY DAY AT

Wolfarth's

Cake and Confectionery

Wagon through valley daily.

MEARS & CO.

Successors to D. B. Wilson

New and Second-Hand Goods

We will continue the business in the same old stand. We can furnish your house from garrett to cellar cheaper than anyone. See us before buying elsewhere.

F. E. WOLFARTH

. . Jeweler . .

Large and complete stock of everything in the line.

Repairing of all kinds. Fine watch work a specialty.

Citrus Avenue Covina, Cal.

James Corbett

General Blacksmithing

All kinds of general and heavy Blacksmithing.

We manufacture Ridgers, Orange Racks and Box Presses

Horseshoeing a Specialty.

Home Phone 63

Shop West Badillo St, Covina

The Big "5"

Fire and Quake Proof

1. Aetna Insurance Co. of Hartford.
2. Royal Insurance Co. of Liverpool.
3. Hartford Insurance Co. of Hartford.
4. New York Underwriters' Agency of the Hartford.
5. North British & Mercantile Insurance Co. of London and Edinburgh.

F. W. SHERWOOD
Resident Agent
Office with J. H. Matthews, Real Estate

Celebrated Kentucky Jack

"Samson"

at the

Chapman Heights Ranch

A limited number of horses and stock received for pasture.

HARNESS

Buggy Harness $6 and up
Team Harness $25 and up

COVINA HARNESS & SADDLERY CO.

Covina Peoples Store

(INCORPORATED)

OUTFITTERS TO THE WHOLE FAMILY

Spring Goods Arriving Every Day

McCall Patterns

Clarence Allison

Plans furnished for all kinds of buildings. **Building Contractor**
COVINA, CAL.

TALLY & GROOVER

Cement Contractors

Irrigating Pipe a Specialty

Large Stock of Pipe Always on Hand at Yards

AZUSA AVENUE TELEPHONE 3249

COVINA GARAGE

LIVERY, STORAGE, REPAIRING

Best of care and attention given motor cars.
We carry a full line of supplies.

Gas Engine Works

CITRUS AVENUE PHONE 111

Do You Use Olive Oil?

If not you should. Braun's Gold Medal Olive Oil is guaranteed absolutely pure.

CLAPP'S DRUG AND STATIONERY STORE

Geo. E. Cross

REAL ESTATE

PUENTE, CALIFORNIA

Lots $100 in Puente. Acreage $150 per acre. Tracts to suit.
Home Phone 228

Billiard and Pool Parlors

G. W. WOLFE, Proprietor ED GOODNIGHT, Manager

Cigars, Tobacco, Soft Drinks

Bell & Ostrander Building Corner Citrus and Badillo

CLIMAX ORANGE PACKING CO.

Wholesale Packers and Shippers of
CALIFORNIA ORANGES

OFFICE
RUDDOCK & TRENCH PACKING HOUSE
COVINA CAL.

Sparr Fruit Co.

We will pay the highest market price for

ORANGES

Our references: THE GROWERS who have done business with us.

HEATH BROS. & [illegible]

WIT OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

Teacher—Now, Tommy, can you tell me what a hypocrite is? Small Tommy—Yes, ma'am. It's a fellow who says he loves his teacher.

"I believe you all respect me," said the teacher of the juvenile class. "Is it because I am a woman?" "No, ma'am,' replied little Elmer. "It's 'cause we were taught to respect old age."

Amazed by the brevity of little 4-year-old Gracie's nap, her mother asked her why she had awoke so soon. "Why," replied Gracie, looking up in childish astonishment, "I slept all the sleep I had."

Small Charlie had been given his usual bowl of bread and milk. "This milk is warm, mamma," protested the little fellow. "I guess the milkman made a mistake and put in hot water instead of cold."

Papa—Which do you love better, Nettie—your mamma or me? Little Nettie—Mamma. Papa—But only yesterday you said you loved me better. Little Nettie—Yes; but I've decided it was best for us women to stick together.

"Oh, mamma," exclaimed little Bessie, "just look what big ears that man has!" "Hush," responded the mother in a whisper, "the gentleman might hear you." "Well," continued Bessie, "if he can't he ought to take down his signs."

WOMAN ON A RANCH.

Montana Not All One Might Ask in Way of Conveniences.

For the woman with jaded nerves who can stand a little hardship there are few experiences more invigorating or more enjoyable than a summer on a Montana cattle ranch, says a writer in Leslie's Weekly. I know, because I have tried it. "Oh, God help me to bear this for three months!" I cried in my heart when first I beheld the one-story log shack that was to be my temporary home, roofed and plastered as it was with yellow mud, and set down in a world of tireless, browny-green prairie, twenty-two miles from postoffice, railroad or store, and eight miles from the nearest neighbor.

But long before the three months were up the spell of the great West was upon me, and I was in love with the dignity, the simplicity, the independence and the friendliness of the ranchman's life. To begin with, these ranch houses look infinitely worse from the outside than they really are.

In summer time they are cooler, and in the winter warmer, than a frame building would be, and the ranch woman knows well how to give them the home touch inside, with white muslin draped between the rafters to form a domed ceiling, with books and pictures, and, as often as not, a piano that has been hauled forty miles, maybe, over the prairie.

All the same, housekeeping on a ranch is terribly hard work and taxes all a woman's courage, fidelity and resourcefulness. There isn't a closet in the house, for one thing. Every drop of water for cooking or cleaning has to be brought in by hand from a distant well or spring, and all refuse water must be carried out with equal care, because ranch houses seldom have sinks.

In this land of promise, where no one pays rent, coal and wood are free for the trouble of getting them, but the ranch woman is not likely to remember these blessings when she sees her kitchen floor strewn with litter.

Autos for the Country Postman.

Autos for Rural Free Delivery routes is the latest advice from the Postoffice Department, according to Waldon Fawcett in the Technical World Magazine. Not only has the Postmaster General issued an order permitting the use of automobiles and motor cycles in rural mail service, but the Government has lately conducted a series of trials with an automobile designed and constructed specially for this class of postal work. The new machine is built for hill climbing and country road service. In hill-climbing power, the car is claimed to exceed any other motor car manufactured, regardless of horsepower or weight. In a recent official test it climbed a grade of 32 degrees, and with two passengers mounted a grade of 22 degrees on the reverse gear. The machine weighs 600 pounds, and is furnished to carriers at $400 each.

"Old Probs" Fine.

A group of young men, many of them officials in the government service, recently met in the smoking room of a Washington club house. At the suggestion of one of the party it was agreed that the one first "talking shop" should be fined a dollar; but the evening passed and no fines had been imposed.

Willis L. Moore, chief of the weather bureau, overcoat on and hat in hand, arose at last to go.

"Good evening," said he.

"Hold on, there; a dollar, please!" shouted several in unison.

Mr. Moore straightened back as though he had been hit a blow, looked puzzled, then grinned, and, without a word, fished out the dollar. Saturday Evening Post.

Why shouldn't the pawnbroker have a good memory for faces, considering the number of watches he has occasion to handle?

It has been observed that the average man is never so happy as when he is posing as a critic.

THE TEMPEST.

The sky is black with the flying rain,
And the sea is wild and white;
God pity the ships that toss and strain
On the furious waves to-night.

Come, sit by my side, little blue-eyed maid,
Where the hearth fire blazes warm,
We will pile on the fuel and draw the shade
To shut out the night and the storm.

You shall sing me a song of the southern land,
Where the orange and citron grow,
Where the blue sea washes a sunny strand
And the tempests never blow.

You shall sing me of love and of lutes that sigh
In the amorous light of the moon,
When the flower-decked barks drift idly by
On the shimmering lagoon.

My thoughts are as black as the rock-swept sky
And as wild as the leaping sea,
Come, sing to me, put my despair to flight
With an exquisite melody.

Till I shall forget all the past and its pain,
Little maid with the eyes of blue,
Forget the black night and the sea and the rain,
Remembering only you.

—Boston Transcript.

Their Honeymoon.

IT was a perfect night. The silver moonlight flooded all the familiar landscape, bathing it in mystic depths of unfathomable brightness and transfiguring all things into a fairy-like beauty. A beautiful night—a night of stars and fleecy cloudlets, and soft sweet odors from a thousand pungent leaves and fragrant flowers distilled by the silent dews.

Olive and Janet had gone upstairs to their little room, and now sat upon the floor beside the low window looking out into the moonlight. On such a night sleep was out of the question for an hour at least, and so they sat, slowly unfastening their hair and gradually preparing for bed.

A murmur of familiar voices on the little porch below sounded in their ears and hushed them to silence. They leaned together on the window-sill and listened. The sisters knew the voices well—the dear voices of father and

IN QUIET HAPPINESS BY HER HUSBAND'S SIDE.

mother. They had come out into the porch before going to bed, and were sitting on the old time-worn bench there looking at the calm, clear night. The sisters could imagine just how they were sitting, though they could not see them, the dear old mother with her wrinkled hand on her husband's knee, and his broad, homely hand covering it, they had seen them so often, "Darby and Joan," Janet called them lovingly.

"Mother," they could hear the old man say, and there was a little tremble in his voice, "it's most fifty years since we were married—do you mind? Next week a Wednesday'll make it fifty years. Mebby we'd oughter have a golden wedding to kind o' celebrate—what think, mother?"

"'Twould be nice, father," they could hear her answer, "but I guess we hadn't better think of it; 'twould be an awful sight o' bother, an' what with Olive teachin' an' Janet to do all the work with what little I could help, 'twould make it pretty hard. Guess we hadn't better, father."

There was a little silence and then the old man spoke again:

"Hanner," said he, "we didn't never have a weddin' journey nor a honeymoon. Almost seem's if we ought to have 'em now. You know how 'twas—we was poor an' couldn't even afford to go out to Uncle Eben's for a little trip, but settled right down to housekeepin' an' hard work at once, without a bit o' play spell. In all these years we ain't been nowhere to speak of except to the Centennial, and we didn't neither of us enjoy that, what with the rush and the crowd an' confusion. Seem's if 'twould be nice to go 'way somewhere now on our wedding journey—seem's if 'twould make us feel young 'gain somehow."

"'Twould be nice, father," they could hear the gentle voice murmur, "but guess we hadn't better think of it. Mebby the children would think 'twas kind of childish."

"Mebby they would, mother," the old man answered quietly, and then there was silence. After a little they went into the house and the girls heard them lock the door and wind the clock, and then all was still. Something glistened in Olive's great dark eyes, and the moonlight touched to crystal clearness a drop upon Janet's fair cheek. The two girls crept into bed and lay talking in low voices for a long time before they went to sleep.

For the next few days there were busy preparations in the old farm house. Mysterious doings were going on all over the house. Mother was hustled off somewhere every day to visit some friend or neighbor in the vicinity, who gladly welcomed the dear, kind soul and her perpetual knitting work.

Father and "the boys," stalwart men of twenty-five and thirty, were busy in the field and orchard doing up the fall work. Janet worked away happily all day, and when at four o'clock Olive came home from the little red-painted district schoolhouse, she donned a big apron, put on her thimble and went resolutely to work in her own room upstairs. Evidently something was in the air.

Wednesday morning dawned bright and clear, with that indescribable crispness and sparkle in the air that makes October a royal month.

Olive had asked the trustee for the day and he had granted it willingly; Janet looking like an apple blossom in her pink calico gown and snowy white apron, flitting about the house on light feet, seeming to be everywhere at once.

John and David were wrestling with their Sunday neckties and polishing their boots to the very highest possible shine.

The old folks looked on wistfully, but silently, wondering what all the commotion was about.

Out in the woodshed father confided to mother this piece of news: "Guess the children must be goin' over to Millerville to the county fair. But it does seem kind o' cur'ous they don't speak about it."

"That's so," mother had made response; "but mebby they think we're gettin' too old to be took into their affairs," and she sighed a little tremulous sigh that told plainer than words the sadness that she felt.

Almost simultaneously Olive's clear contralto and John's deep bass came ringing down the stairs. "Mother, please come up here a few minutes!" and, "Here, father, I want you upstairs a little while."

Wondering a little, but never guessing, they went upstairs together, and in the hall parted. What mother saw as she entered her daughter's room was a shining, silvery mass of something lying on the neat white bed, a soft and silky pile of material which gradually took form and shape until she saw a beautiful gown, whose delicate laces in neck and sleeves combined with the soft gray tint, made it look bridelike indeed.

"Oh, girls!" was all she could say, as Janet put her into a chair and began to take down her little coil of white hair.

"Dressing the bride" occupied, perhaps, an hour, and when at last the toilet was announced complete the faded blue eyes behind the gold-bowed glasses saw in the large old-fashioned mirror a sweet and dainty picture—a beautiful-faced old lady with delicate heliotrope nestling among the laces at her throat, and a tiny spray in her hair.

A faint, pink flush of excitement had come to the withered cheeks, which made the old face a sweet history of what it had been in its youthful prime. Olive and Janet kissed her triumphantly.

"Mother, you don't realize how sweet and young you look! You have worn black so long!" And, "Oh, mother, we're going to have a wedding in this house to-day, and you are to be the bride."

"Fifty years ago to-day," the old bride softly murmured, looking down at the thin circlet of gold that she had worn so long, and in her heart a sodden longing sprang up, newly kindled, a quick and strong desire for him who had been her husband all these years.

She looked wistfully toward the door and took a faltering step towards it, but just then it opened, and John and David entered escorting between them proudly the hero of the day attired in a fine new suit of broadcloth, with a festive little posy in his buttonhole and a face beaming with renewed youth and gladness.

The children were forgotten in the quick impulsive embrace that followed, and the long kiss of love and honor and fidelity that had crowned that half century of wedded life.

That was a day never to be forgotten in all the country round. Everybody was there. Not only the old who had grown old with the happy bride and groom, but the middle-aged and strong. A great table had been spread out of doors under the drooping elms that had been slender treelets on that wedding day fifty years ago.

The minister who had married them was long since dead, but his son, a middle-aged dominie, had been procured for the occasion and performed the marriage ceremony with grace and dignity.

Olive and John acted as bridesmaid and groomsman, looking very happy at the complete success of their innocent conspiracy.

Congratulations and gifts were many. The bridegroom seemed scarcely to need the support of his handsomely engraved gold-headed cane, he felt so young, despite his seventy-two years, and stepped blithely and briskly about among his guests with his slim little wife upon his arm, smiling and happy.

When the dinner was at last over, David pressed something into his father's hand—two tickets for the Western city in which his married son lived.

"Your trunk is packed and ready and the train leaves at four o'clock, father," he said with characteristic straightforwardness.

"All you've got to do now is to take your wedding journey and enjoy a six-weeks' honeymoon at Sam's."

The other children gathered around and laughed gleefully at the bewildered joy of the newly wedded pair.

"It's what I wanted to do ever since Sam went West," the old man said quaveringly, and the tears stood in his eyes. The mother only turned and leaned her head upon the shoulder of her tall Olive—and Olive kissed her. There were misty eyes all round and smiling faces as the carriage drove off, amid a generous shower of rice and an old shoe thrown by some one for good luck. And as the guests dispersed after examining to their curiosity's content the array of substantial gifts, the young folks at the farm house congratulated themselves and each other upon the wonderful success of their scheme.

And as the train sped westward over the shining rails, the little old bride sat in quiet happiness at her husband's side and looked at the flying landscape. There was a sweet peace on the dear, wrinkled face, and a light of newer, deeper tenderness in the blue eyes behind the glasses.

People noticed how lover-like the old man's attentions to the slim, little old lady by his side, and some even wondered if this were not possibly the happy ending of some life-long romance. But no one heard him as the bridegroom leaned and said, in a low voice, "It's been a grand day, Hannah—a day full o' all kinds o' nice surprises, but they ain't nothing makes me feel better than to know that after all we ain't too old for the children."

And the bride made soft response, "That's so, father."

Then there was a long and blessed silence as they journey on together "in that new world which is the old," the world for love.—Portland Transcript.

NOT SO SCARED AS HE SEEMED.

Army Officer Eventually Rebukes a Smart Civilian.

A smart young drummer was driving his hired team along a difficult bit of Wyoming road when he overtook a rather dignified old gentleman who was walking in the direction in which he was driving, says Lippincott's.

"Have a lift?" inquired "our Mr. Simpson, genially.

"Thank you, sir," and the old gentleman took a seat in the buggy beside the drummer.

The team happened to be a pair of half-broken broncbos—a fact upon which the drummer enlarged gleefully as he slackened the lines and gave the horses their heads a trifle. They were off at a jump, and as the buggy swung violently around a curve, the old gentleman was all but thrown out—to the great amusement of the smart young drummer. When this occurred a second time the old gentleman said politely:

"If it is all the same to you, sir, I should be obliged if you would drive a little more slowly."

"Oh, if you are afraid," sneered the young man unpleasantly, "perhaps you had better do the driving."

The old gentleman looked at him for a moment with a look in his eyes which the drummer never forgot.

"Perhaps you are right, sir," he said, with the utmost politeness, as he took the lines. Then he reached for the whip in the whip socket, and, leaning over the dashboard, he lashed first one broncho and then the other.

"Are you afraid, sir?" he demanded, turning upon the drummer; but before the terrified drummer could reply he threw both lines out of the buggy, and the runaway horses, with the lines dragging, tore around the curves at a pace at which "our Mr. Simpson" never had ridden.

Both men were thrown out and the buggy splintered. The old gentleman, the first to arise from the wreck, stood over the prostrate drummer as he returned to consciousness, and again demanded:

"Are you afraid, sir?"

The smart young man learned ultimately that his passenger was Major Wolton, whose reckless courage is a byword throughout Wyoming.

The Sunbird.

Very curious are the nests of the sunbird, scarcely larger than a butterfly. It chooses some exposed spot, probably close to the public road, and proceeds to build on an overhanging twig. The finishing touches being put to the small abode, it is left, according to one authority, severely alone until spiders have woven their webs over and around it. Another naturalist says that the birds themselves turn ragmen and, collecting any rubbish they can find in the way of moss, faded leaves, ends of cotton and other such trifles, stick them on the outside of the nest by means of pieces of purloined webs. In either case the result is the same, and they make their future home a thoroughly disreputable object. Then, and not till then, does the little hen sunbird lay her two greenish white eggs, which she hatches under the shelter of a small porch which has been constructed over the nest, shielding her from sun and rain.

Not in the Curriculum.

Mr. Jecklyns had just received from his youngest son, who was in his first year at college, a telegram to this effect: "Dear Father. I am about to take up a new study. Please send me $25, to pay for the outfit."

He answered it at once in this wise: "Dear John. What is the study?"

To the query came this rejoinder: "Dear Father. It is golf."

Southern Pacific Co.

TRAINS FROM LOS ANGELES TO COVINA

STATIONS	NUMBERS OF TRAINS 16 Daily	22 Daily
Lv. Los Angeles.....	8:05 a m	5:25 p m
Ar. Covina.....	9:04 a m	6:27 p m

TRAINS FROM COVINA TO LOS ANGELES

STATIONS	NUMBERS OF TRAINS 15 Daily.	19 Daily	21 Daily Flyer
Lv. Covina.....	7:50 a m	3:37 p m	5:53 p m
Ar. Los Angeles.....	8:50 a m	4:35 p m	6:50 p m

Santa Fe Route

TRAINS BETWEEN LOS ANGELES AND AZUSA

THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC

is respectfully directed to the following important changes in the time of the Santa Fe trains running between Azusa and Los Angeles. Effective June 4th, 1905.

TO LOS ANGELES

STATIONS	No. 7 Overland	No. 1 Overland		No. 41 Daily		No. 3 Limited	No. 43 Daily
	a. m.	a. m.		a. m.		p. m.	p. m.
Leave Azusa	5:35	7:10		8:01		1:10	4:41
Ar. in Los Angeles	6:30	8:25		10:03		2:05	5:40

FROM LOS ANGELES

STATIONS	No. 8 Overland	No. 42 Local Daily		No. 44 Local Daily		No. 4 Limited	No. 2 Overland
	a. m.	a. m.		p. m,		p. m.	p. m.
Leave Los Angeles	7:30	8:30		4:30		6:15	8:00
Arrive in Azusa	8:32	9:32		5:26		7:04	9:04

Note:—No. 3, Tuesday and Friday, only stops to let off Eastern passengers. No. 4, Monday and Thursday, only stops for Eastern passengers on request.

O. J. BERNER, Agent.

COVINA MEAT MARKET

Madison & Kendall, Prop's.

Wholesale and Retail Butcher

wagons run through the Valley daily. Orders in town will receive prompt attention and immediate delivery.

For Fresh and Tender Beef, Mutton and Pork

Sunset Phone Main 261. Home Phone 36

COVINA, CAL. Call On Me

Kerckhoff-Cuzner Mill and Lumber Co.

TELEPHONES Home 148. Sunset 253. COVINA, CAL.

F. E. DUDDERER,

PROPRIETOR OF THE

COVINA LIVERY STABLES

Special Rates to Traveling Men
Carriage Will Meet Every Train

Telephone COVINA, CAL.

Chickering.

Our Collection of

Pianos, Pianolas AND Pianola Pianos

is a splendid one. Our Prices and Terms are consistent with the Quality offered. If you have in mind the purchase of a Piano or other musical instrument you surely should consult the "Big House" before you buy.

Everything in Music is to be found here.

Write for free catalogue and full information, and when in the city call and examine the line of WORLD FAMOUS PIANOS we offer.

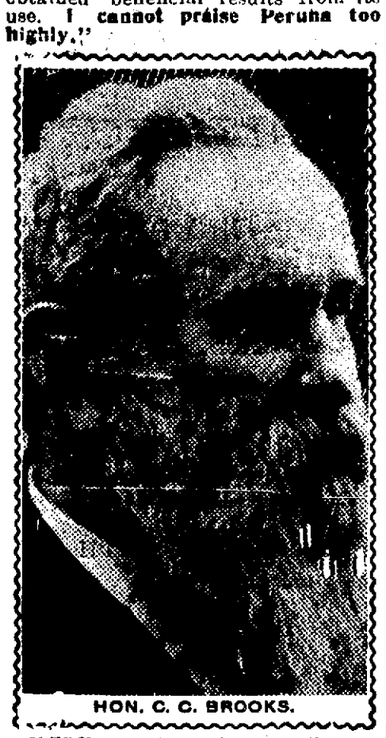
SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA MUSIC CO.
332-334 So. Broadway

MAYOR OF SUNBURY

Says Pe-ru-na Is a Good Medicine.

Hon. C. C. Brooks, Mayor of Sunbury, Ohio, also Attorney for Farmers' Bank and Sunbury Building and Loan Co., writes:

"I have the utmost confidence in the virtue of Peruna. It is a great medicine. I have used it and I have known many of my friends who have obtained beneficial results from its use. **I cannot praise Peruna too highly.**"



HON. C. C. BROOKS.

THERE are a host of petty ailments which are the direct result of the weather.

This is more true of the excessive heat of summer and the intense cold of winter, but is partly true of all seasons of the year.

Whether it be a cold or a cough, catarrh of the head or bowel complaint, whether the liver be affected or the kidneys, the cause is very liable to be the same.

The weather slightly deranges the mucous membranes of the organs and the result is some functional disease. **Peruna has become a standby in thousands of homes for minor ailments of this sort.**

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Almanac for 1907.

Barring Out American Doctors.

American physicians and dentists, notwithstanding their famous skill and professional pre-eminence, now find it impossible to practice their professions in the Transvaal without first obtaining a certificate of registration, and such certificate cannot be obtained unless the applicant possesses British qualifications.

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm.

YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR

WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING

BLACK OR YELLOW

ASK FOR ON SALE EVERYWHERE.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO., Limited TORONTO, CAN.

As a Precaution.

The old story of the man who saw on the rail of the organ gallery in a little Western church a placard bearing the words, "Don't shoot the organist. He is doing the best he can," has lately been matched by another somewhat like it. A man recently returned from a mining region, where, on Sunday, he attended a service in the only church for miles around. As he entered, the strains of an organ, apparently in great distress, reached his ears, and when he was seated he looked up to discover who the player was. On the back of the parlor organ which stood on the platform was a neatly lettered square of pasteboard which read, "Come up and try it yourself!"

We believe that if ever we become an artist, we will be original and paint a stork standing on two legs.

For Lung Troubles

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral certainly cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. And it certainly strengthens weak throats and weak lungs. There can be no mistake about this. You know it is true. And your own doctor will say so.

The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years."

Ayer's — Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills and thus hasten recovery.

Hat Pin Headaches.

Hat pins worn by women to secure their headgear are declared by English physicians to be one of the most prolific sources of headaches. A device recently has been put upon the market in England to relieve the strain and save the women from the headaches.

Lancet, the leading British medical and surgical authority, claims that on a windy day the leverage on the roots of the hair when the large and flapping headgear is endeavoring to sail away, is one of the causes of the headache of which most women complain after a buffeting by the elements. "Il faut souffrir pour etre belle" is an old saying, but many women do not know that they have only their hats to thank for their headaches, while the aphorism does not suggest that the eyesight of other people should suffer for beauty's sake.

HEADQUARTERS FOR TENTS, awnings, wagon and stock covers, tarpaulins, and canvas goods of every description. Fumigating and lemon curing tents a specialty. Mellus Bros. & Co., 250 E. Fifth Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

An Edge on It.

"It must be awfully dull out here in the country."

"Dull, nothin'! I've been a-turnin' th' grindstone all day, by gum!"—Cleveland Leader.

He who is afraid of soiling his garments never accomplishes much.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

She Knew It.

"Madam,' said the boy, as the lady of the house answered his ring at the front door, "you know that where there is smoke there must be some fire, don't you?"

"Yes, bubby."

"Well, there is a heap of smoke coming from your kitchen windows and I shouldn't wonder if there is some fire."

"I know there is. My husband was mad and went away this morning without kissing me and I have just knocked a barrel to pieces and split up the mixing board and started a fire to bring him back on the run. Much obliged, little boy, but I know all about it."

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, A powder. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Trial package mailed free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, New York.

Sonnet to a Stack of Wheats.

Ah, toothsome viand on my breakfast plate,
With sirup ("Pure Vermont") all slathered o'er,
What joy to see a stack of ten or more,
Hot, steaming, thin, my appetite to sate!
Unkind, indeed, that the strange thing called Fate
Has not placed thy inventor to the fore
Within the Hall of Fame. To thus ignore
Thy name is slighting one that's truly great.

But never mind—whoe'er thou art or where,
Alive or dead, thy memory will live
Adown the ages, past the fleeting years—
'Twill rev'renced be assuredly with care
So long as Bridget ne'er forgets to give
Our morning stack that fills us up and cheers!

—Puck.

HOWARD E. BURTON, ASSAYER and CHEMIST, Leadville, Colorado. Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, $1; Gold, Silver, 75c; Gold, 50c; Zinc or Copper, $1. Cyanide Tests. Mailing Envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Umpire Work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.

Foolish Investment.

Wife—John, we'll never be able to save a cent if you don't quit being so extravagant.

Husband—Why, my dear, I'm not at all extravagant.

Wife—Yes, you are. There's that accident policy you bought nearly a year ago, and you haven't even used it once; if that isn't extravagance, I don't know what is.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Difference Between Men.

It was said of Cecil Rhodes that his real force was most conspicuously shown in his successful effort to live down such a title as "The Diamond King," and to become known as an empire builder. His most noteworthy associate, who has recently died, earned no such praise. Although his enterprises involved him in politics, even in world politics, and were the proximate cause of pushing to the decision of arms the radical issue in South Africa, which it always seemed to many might have been peacefully decided, yet the war was with him simply incidental to his business. In money getting he was surprisingly successful, insomuch that ten years ago he was reputed to be the "richest man in the world," and even since then to be, in dollars, a billionaire.—New York Times.

Sure Sign.

Tommy—I guess we got comp'ny today.

Bobby—How'er know?

Tommy—I listened at the door an' heard pa callin' ma 'my love.'"—Cleveland Leader.

No woman knows the secret of being able to keep a secret.

ORPHEUM.

Ned Nye and Six Rollicking Girls head the bill for the week of February 4th. They are good lookers, talented singers and clever dancers, and have a catchy comedy. Warren and Blanchard are billed as the comedian and the singer, and are all that they claim to be. You admire the one and laugh enjoyingly at the other. Marxello and Millay will do some exceedingly eccentric acrobatics. Their burlesque wrestling match is one of the most amusing stunts ever offered. Edgar Atcheson-Ely, as may be guessed by his double-jointed name, is an Englishman, but he has a very highly developed bump of humor and is guaranteed to raise the laughs anywhere outside a morgue.

During the present week the popular features of the bill have been Searl and Violet Allen's comedy, "The Traveling Man," Rice and Cohen in "The Lover," Miss Wakefield's spoken songs, and Black and Jones, the colored dancers. All four of these will remain for the week of February 4th.

Ancient Hall of Tara.

Many whose hearts have been moved by the wistful strains of the old Irish song, "The Harp that Once Through Tara's Halls," have wondered as to the origin of Moore's ballad. Some broken ruins are still to be seen of the ancient Hall of Tara, which previous to the seventh century was the residence of the high king of Erin. Later it was the dwelling place of one of the provincial rulers, who held the title of king of Tara. In the thirteenth century it had passed into the possession of a family of Norman descent, the Repentheneyes. In Queen Elizabeth's reign, the head of this family, then an old man of 70 years, was put to death for using treasonable language concerning the queen, and his estates were confiscated, but King James I. restored them to his descendants. During the iron rule of Cromwell the property was again alienated, and after the restoration of Charles II. to the English throne was granted to his brother, the duke of York. After the latter's abdication they passed to Lord Tyreonnel, who, by taking part in a rebellion, also forfeited them. In 1702 they were sold to a manufacturing company, which, not caring to use them, disposed of them to a wealthy gentleman of Dublin. The old palace had long before fallen into ruins, and the lands were at last divided and sold, thus wiping out of existence the ancient estate of the lords of Tara. But in the latter part of the century a descendant of the old family, Pentheny O'Kelly, bought a small part of the old historic estate and built on it.—The Housekeeper.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

Ollie Mack and Chas. A. Murray, the odd and original comedians, are back again with a new edition of "Around the Town." Mack says that the reason he has given the old name to the new play is simply because he and Murray have so long been associated with "Around the Town" that the name is the best advertisement they can get. "Around the Town" has always been new and up to date, and Ollie and Charlie are going to stick to the old name. Among the well-known favorites on this season's program are Gladys Van, the original "Red Soubrette," and Gus Pixley of "Babes in Toyland." The three acts of "Around the Town" are replete with complicated comicalities. There is a fetchingly costumed chrous of 24 pretty girls, all singers and dancers. The music of the piece is catchy and melidious. "Around the Town" will be presented for one week only, commencing Sunday, February 3d.

GREAT FINDS BY CHANCE.

How Rich Gold Fields Have Been Discovered by Accident.

Most of the great gold fields have been discovered entirely through accident, says the New York Herald. The romances connected with their discovery have been brought to mind by the story which comes from England of the young man on his way home from New Zealand with a fortune which came to him by accident. He is the son of a bill poster, who found his way to New Zealand and worked in the mines. One day, while standing on the edge of a creek he picked up a stone to throw at a bird. A glance at the missile showed him that it was gold. The stone proved to be the clue to a rich mine, of which the young man sold his share for $375,000.

The largest nugget ever found in California was discovered by a half-breed Indian in a brook where he was washing his overalls. It was almost pure gold and weighed over seventy-five pounds. The Adams Express Company paid $17,400 for it. Among the mining exhibits at the world's fair was a nugget worth $2,200. A woman had picked it up to throw at her cow, but seeing the color and weight she thought better of it and took it home. Another romantic little story, not without its pathos, is told of the famous Martin Oliver nugget. Martin was a miner whose partner had died. He was digging the grave in a sandy spot at the base of a cliff when his pick struck something hard. It proved to be a nugget which weighed 150 pounds and sold for $36,270.

The famous silver mines of Zacatecas, Mexico, from which $500,000,000 worth of ore has been taken, were discovered in a remarkable way. An Indian in pursuit of an antelope was climbing the steep slope of a hill and seized a bush to help himself up. The plant gave way and revealed beneath the roots rock which proved to be almost pure silver. One of the richest mines in the Antilles was the outcome of a rabbit chase. An Indian was hunting rabbits one day when one of them was chased by his dog into a hole in the hillside. The Indian started to dig the rabbit out, but before he had shoveled a half dozen spadefuls of earth found, to his delight, that he was literally shoveling silver.

OLD THAMES' DOCKS.

Local Color of London River the Product of Many Years' Growth.

The absence of picturesqueness cannot be laid to the charge of the docks opening into the Thames. For all my unkind comparisons to swans and backyards, says a writer in the Metropolitan, it cannot be denied that each dock or group of docks along the north side of the river has its own individual character.

Beginning with the cozy little St. Catherine's dock lying overshadowed and black like a quiet pool among rock crags through the venerable and sympathetic London docks with not a single line of rails in the whole of their area and with the scent of spices lingering over the muddy pavement between its warehouses with the far-famed wine cellars, down through the interesting group of West India docks, the fine docks of Blackwall, on past the Galleons Reach entrance of the Victoria and Albert docks—right down to the vast gloom of the great basins in Tilbury, each of these places of restraint for ships has its own peculiar physiognomy of aspect and expression. And what makes them unique and attractive is their common trait of being romantic in their usefulness.

In their way they are as romantic as the river is unlike all the other commercial streams of the world. The coziness of the St. Catherine's dock, the old-world air of the London docks remain impressed upon the memory. The docks down the river abreast of Woolrich are imposing by their proportions and the vast scale of the ugliness that forms their surroundings, ugliness so picturesque as to become a delight to the eye. When one talks of the Thames docks, beauty is a vain word, but romance has lived too long upon this river not to have thrown a mantle of glamour upon its banks.

Bad Blood

Is the cause of all humors, eruptions, boils, pimples, scrofulous sores, eczema or salt rheum, as well as of rheumatism, catarrh and other troubles. The greatest blood remedy for all these troubles, proved by its unequaled record of cures, is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

In usual liquid form or in chocolated tablets known as **Sarsatabs.** 100 doses $1.

Peaceful Provender.

"It's strange there should have been a fight in the Japanese diet."

"So it is; mostly on rice and such stuff. I shouldn't think there was a fight in a shipload of it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

It is a good thing to back out from the conversation when he or she begins to speak of life as a "tangled skein."

FITS St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sport in Newfoundland.

L. F. Brown, the veteran angler and camper, writes in The Country Calendar:

"Brook trout and brown trout are not appreciated in Newfoundland, being far more common than the perch and sunfish of the States. Catching them will soon surfeit the angler who casts his flies from the shore of almost any lake. Such catches are counted by the dozen—one lot of seventy-two dozen being brought aboard the train at Harbor Grace. One dozen ten-inch trout usually sell for 10 cents.

"There are 637 named lakes on the island and 30,000 known ones without names. The island has about 4,000 miles of seacoast, including that of bays like Bonavista, Notre Dame, Fortune, St. Mary's Bonne, St. George, Placentia and Bay of Islands. From one to six streams of clear green water empty into each of these bays. Every stream that reaches salt water is a salmon stream. Back from all that coast are other and easily reached streams that have not even a tradition of a fishnet, rod or hook and lakes never mapped where one may camp and add to the fare wild geese and ducks, willow grouse, whose plumage turns white in winter; ptarmigan, plover and curlew. These camping places bring a unique sense of remoteness and solitude. Only one who has actually seen the wall of darkness around a camp fire in the Newfoundland jungles and over the tundras can understand the tinge of fear that sometimes becomes almost appalling in the vast solitudes."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflamation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

SKIN DISEASES

HUMORS IN THE BLOOD

When the blood is pure, fresh and healthy, the skin will be soft, smooth and free from blemishes, but when some acid humor takes root in the circulation its presence is manifested by a skin eruption or disease. These humors get into the blood, generally because of an inactive or sluggish condition of the members of the body whose duty it is to collect and carry off the waste and refuse matter of the system. This unhealthy matter is left to sour and ferment and soon the circulation becomes charged with the acid poison. The blood begins to throw off the humors and acids through the pores and glands of the skin, producing Eczema, Acne, Tetter, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum and skin eruptions of various kinds. Eczema appears, usually with a slight redness of the skin followed by pustules from which there flows a sticky fluid that dries and forms a crust, and the itching is intense. It is generally on the back, breast, face, arms and legs, though other parts of the body may be affected. In Tetter the skin dries, cracks and bleeds; the acid in the blood dries up the natural oils of the skin, which are intended to keep it soft and pliant, causing a dry, feverish condition and giving it a hard, leathery appearance. Acne makes its appearance on the face in the form of pimples and black heads, while Psoriasis comes in scaly patches on different parts of the body. One of the worst forms of skin trouble is Salt Rheum; its favorite point of attack is the scalp, sometimes causing baldness. Poison Oak and Ivy are also disagreeable types of skin disease. The humor producing the trouble lies dormant in the blood through the Winter to break out and torment the sufferer with the return of Spring. The best treatment for all skin diseases is S. S. S. It neutralizes the acids and removes the humors so that the skin instead of being irritated and diseased, is nourished by a supply of fresh, healthy blood. External applications of salves, washes, lotions, etc., while they soothe the itching caused by skin affections, can never cure the trouble because they do not reach the blood. S. S. S. goes down into the circulation and forces out every particle of foreign matter and restores the blood to its normal, pure condition, thereby permanently curing every form of skin affection. Book on Skin Diseases and any medical advice desired sent free to all who write. S. S. S. is for sale at all first class drug stores.

I suffered with Eczema for forty years and could find nothing to cure me until I tried S. S. S. I suffered intensely with the itching and burning; pustules would form from which there flowed a sticky fluid; crusts would come on the skin and when scratched off the skin was left as raw as a piece of beef. I suffered agony in the long years I was afflicted, but when I used S. S. S. I found a perfect cure. There has never been any return of the trouble.

C. H. EVANS,
Stockman, Neb.

S.S.S.

PURELY VEGETABLE

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Two Definitions.

"What is a bachelor, pa?" asked the inquisitive small boy.

"A bachelor, my son," replied the parent, "is a man who has resisted all endeavors on the part of a woman to render his life miserable through marriage."

"And what is a bachelor girl, then, pa? It says something in this newspaper about bachelor girls."

"A bachelor girl, my child," answered the bright boy's mother, looking up from the book she was reading, "is a girl who has resisted all endeavors on the part of man to render her life miserable through marriage."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

A Chance to Fall.

The Nebraska farmer with whom I was staying over night grew confidential enough during the evening to tell me that he was going to town next day and begin a suit for breach of promise for his daughter, laying damages at $75,000.

"Aren't those figures rather high?" I queried.

"Yes, mebbe," he replied, "but you see I have an object. I begin big so as to have a chance to fall. If Sally can't get $75,000 she is willing to take $50 in cash and a second-hand bike."

20 MULE TEAM BORAX

FOR WASHING WINDOWS

Use hot water and 20 Mule Team Borax—wipe dry and polish with old newspaper.

All dealers. Sample Souvenir Picture in 10 colors and booklet 5c, and dealers name. Address PACIFIC COAST BORAX CO., Oakland, Cal.

A Success.

"Was your latest speech a success?"

"It was," answered the orator. "I managed to get through without saying a thing that would start a quarrel in my party."—Washington Star.

Lewis' Single Binder" straight 5c cigar, made of extra quality tobacco. You pay 10c for cigars not so good. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

As a Clincher.

"I'm not so particular about speed, but I must have a gentle horse," repeated Mr. Green. "My wife wants to drive, you see. Will you warrant this horse to be safe?"

"Certainly," said the dealer, reassuringly. "He's a regular lady's horse."

"You are sure he's not afraid of anything?" asked Mr. Green, anxiously, and for the tenth time.

The dealer assumed an air of reflection.

"Well, there is one thing that he has always appeared to be afraid of ever since I got him," he admitted, conscientiously. "It seems as if he's scared to death for fear some one might say 'Whoa!' and he not hear it."

Point of View.

First Suburbanite—Was your garden a success this year?

Second Suburbanite—You bet it was. My next door neighbor's chickens took the first prize at the poultry show.

Definition.

Smart—Why do you refer to Mrs. Tossem as a hay widow?

Tart—Because hay is grass with all the greenness dried out.—New York Times.

FERRY'S Seeds

prove their worth at harvest time. After over fifty years of success, they are pronounced the best and surest by careful planters everywhere. Your dealer sells them. 1907 Seed Annual free on request.

D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

His Explanation.

"How is it, Brother Griffey, that you never contribute to any worthy cause? Your money is clean."

"Tain't."

"Then keep it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

INVIGORATE THE DIGESTION.

To invigorate the digestion and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels there's nothing so good as that old family remedy, Brandreth's Pills, which has been in use for over a century. They cleanse the blood and impart new vigor to the body. One or two every night for a week will usually be all that is required. For Constipation or Dyspepsia, one or two taken every night will in a short time afford great relief.

A Simple Device.

By making a hole through a piece of paper or a card with a pin, moving the pin a few times round the hole to give it a smooth edge, holding the pin hole close to the eye, and looking at printed or other matter held at the normal reading distance, there is perfect definition, and any one who requires to use glasses to read can with this device read anything. When a pin hole is held to both eyes at the same time, there is a great improvement over one, with perfect binocular effect. The field of view is much smaller than that seen when glasses are used. There is less light and no magnification. The importance and utility of this simple device in many circumstances is obvious.

Might Have Been Worse.

The Objector—I don't see that the hair restorer has done you any good. You haven't a hair on your head.

The Advocate—Yes, but just think how much worse it might have been if I had never used the remedy.

Stylish Coiffure.

Arabella—Why do you think Clara so clever?

Isabel—Oh, she can comb her hair to look as if she never rode in anything but an automobile.—Puck.

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA

ST. JACOBS OIL

The Proved Remedy For Over 30 Years.

Price 25c and 50c

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NORMANDIE BUTTER
"THE CREAM OF THE CREAMERY"

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COVINA FURNITURE CO.

SAFEST PLACE TO TRADE

FOR ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF FURNITURE or FLOOR COVERINGS

W. Q. CUSTER, Manager

In Society

Mr. and Mrs. Dana C. King entertained a merry little house party over Saturday and Sunday at their home on the San Bernardino Road. The guests, who came down for the Amphion Club, were Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Johnson of Azusa, Miss Grace Hilgen and Mr. Nathan Cope of Los Angeles.

Mrs. W. E. Stanton entertained last Saturday afternoon with a delightful party in honor of her little daughter Fern, as a farewell to her schoolmates, as Mr. Stanton and family are about to move to Ontario where they will make their home. About sixty five guests, including the pupils of the third and fourth grades, enjoyed the pleasant affair with games, refreshments being served later in the afternoon.

Miss Grace Hilgen, the talented musician of Los Angeles, who was the guest of Mrs. Dana C. King the first of the week, was especially honored at the Amphion musicale Saturday evening by the generous applause accorded her for her artistic piano playing. Miss Hilgen is a finished musician, and her rendition of the "Swan Song" from Lohengrin was especially beautiful. For an encore she gave Perriette-Chaminade. The Sextette Lucia di Lammermoir, arranged for the left hand, by Leschititzky, was also delightfully rendered. Miss Hilgen returned to her home Monday.

The Young Peoples Club was delightfully entertained on Saturday evening by the Misses Elliott at thei rhome on Citrus avenue. The house was artistically decorated in pink and white roses in combination with ferns and smilax. Misses Anna Clark and Gertrude Elliott rendered a pleasing piano duet. Mr. Cyril Platt gave several clever and entertaining readings. A very amusing game of "Words" was played, the person making the greatest number receiving a prize. Clifford Neil was the fortunate winner. The consolation prize was awarded Mr. Clizbe. Another thing which afforded the guests much amusement was the hypnotist, who in the person of Lloyd Layton, did some marvelous tricks, which were not seen through. Daintiest of refreshments were served after the games. Dancing concluded the pleasant evening.

The meeting of the womans club on Monday afternoon was of especial interest, as the drawing for the cut glass olive dish and sherbet set was held. 117 and 132 were the lucky numbers, but as some of the ladies had failed to bring their tickets with them, it could not be learned at the time who the fortunate winners were. Mrs. R. M. Douglas opened the program with an excellent paper on Holmes, his works and characteristics. Current events were ably handled by Miss Lucy Matthews. Mrs. E. G. Prather gave several interesting readings on the life of Holmes. One subject that was of more than interest to the ladies, and not of the literary nature either, was the installing of the new furnace in the Club House, making it possible to be comfortable while listening to the program instead of hovering in discomfort around the large fire place.

One of the jolliest affairs of the week was the picnic to Puddingstone canyon on Sunday last when Miss Ethel Houser entertained in honor of her charming visitor from Los Angeles, Miss Irene Flanagan, who has been spending the week with her. The crowd left Covina early in the morning in automobiles and carriages, spending the entire day among the hills, returning late in the evening. Miss Houser's guests were Misses Bird, Vie and Anna Reynolds, Miss Elsie Spencer, and Miss Mabel Houser, Messrs. Lawrence Keefer of Los Angeles, Say Hin of Pasadena, Jerome Reynolds, Irwin Reynolds, Marion Coltrin, and [illegible]. Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Houser chaperoned the party. Miss Irene Flanagan was again the honored [illegible] a delightful [illegible] evening when Miss Houser [illegible] in a pleasant [illegible].

Mr. [illegible] party on Wednesday evening complimentary to Mr. and Mrs. [illegible]

Mrs. G. D. Whitcomb and daughter Miss Virginia Whitcomb of Glendora were the hostesses at a very delightful informal tea Thursday afternoon, complimentary to several visitors in Glendora. A number of Covina ladies attended the reception.

On returning to his home last evening, Raymond Finch, after attending to some duties at the San Gabriel Valley Milling Co.'s office, was greeted by about forty-five of his school friends. The young people made a merry evening of it with games and other social amusements.

Mrs. W. G. Conley was the hostess at a very pretty party when she entertained the young people of her Sunday school class in a delightful manner at her home on College street. Several interesting guessing games were played, one of which was particularly amusing, called "Nuts to Crack." Each guest received a nut tied with a ribbon, and upon opening it found a conundrum, the guessing of which caused much amusement among the jolly crowd. Miss Williams of Los Angeles delighted the guests with several readings. Dainty refreshments were served at a late hour. Those who accepted Mrs. Conley's hospitality were Misses Anna, Vie and Bird Reynolds, Edna Snavely, Bessie Utter, Maud Doughty, Gail Leech, Edna Coltrin, Vera Van Auken, Ethel Heath, Zetta Crouse, Ida Snodgrass, Elsie Spencer, Grace Spencer, Minnie Hutchison, Florence Harland, Marian Johnson, Grace Blackman, Maud Blackman, May Allison, Grace Armel, Cornelia Connor, Myrtle Graham, Effie Houser, Vernie Houser, Ruth Poole, Ethel and Mabel Houser; Messrs. Erwin Reynolds, Virgil Utter, Ennis Utter, Harry Doughty, Clarence Hodges, Robert Poole, Clay Benton, Hal Larabee, Elmer Morrow, Sam Allison, Earl Coolman, Frank Chapman, Grant Chapman, Ray Coltrin, Hugh Armel, Roy Goodell, Charley Ward and Leslie Weeks.

High School Items

The value of seeing another school than their own at work is recognized by all teachers. Text books and treatises on the art and practice of teaching are of great value. But when the teacher with this knowledge and her own experience has the opportunity to bring both to bear through observation on a practical school we have the acme of professional training. With this in view our Covina teachers are asking visiting days. The first, second, third and fourth grades were dismissed Friday and Miss Georgia Garrison, Miss Virginia Garrison, and Miss Widney visited in Pasadena, while Miss Crabb put in her day at Pomona. In the fifth grade a substitute was employed by the trustees and Miss Blanchard also visited in Pasadena.

Next week Miss Davis, Mrs. Miller and some of the high school teachers expect to spend a day in other schools.

The schools are sustaining a regretable loss in the resignation of Miss Taylor from the sixth grade. Miss Taylor on the earnest advice of her physician is compelled to relinquish her work. Pupils, patrons and authorities who have come to know Miss Taylor will regret to see her lay down her work here. Miss Taylor after spending Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Collins will go north to her home in Berkeley.

The girls' basketball team of the high school have reorganized with R. Crouse and C. Fairly as managers and coaches. They are now practicing diligently for their first match game with El Monte Feb. 16th.

The third debate of the year will be held at Covina on March 22nd or 23rd and will be between Pomona and Covina. Covina will submit questions to Pomona today.

The schools would be glad to welcome [illegible] of the patrons of the district. This is one way parents can show their interest in the schools and at the same time find out what they are [illegible]

To Our Ldunry Patrons

Our agency, which has been with Warner, Whitsel & Co., has been removed, and we will have a reliable man to make collections and deliveries in and around Covina, thus saving rehandling and giving our customers a better service. Thanking you for past favors and hoping for a continuance of your patronage, we remain

Very truly yours,

POMONA STEAM LAUNDRY

Leave your bundles at Rich's Grocery Store

California Citrus Union

CASH BUYERS OF

Oranges and Lemons

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Pianos and Organs

SOLD ON EASY TERMS.

Pianos for Rent—Piano Tuning
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228 W. Second Street POMONA, CAL.

It Pays in the End

to deal with people who are doing business on a standard basis. The man who offers you bargains on one or two things takes it out of you on something else. We have no bargains. We give the best terms possible on everything and the best of it.

Stanton Bros. & Keeling

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Home phone 43, Covina.

Mr. New Resident:

Before you open your bank account in Covina come and see us. We can offer you every convenience and accommodation that safe banking will allow.

Covina National Bank

J. B. COULSTON, Pres. DR. J. D. REED, Vice-Pres.
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We pay 4 per cent interest on term deposits in our

United States Savings Bank

We are new here ourselves and are here to stay and we believe that Covina is the coming city of the San Gabriel valley and are anxious to do our part to make it so. If you don't want to open a bank account now, come in and get acquainted anyway.

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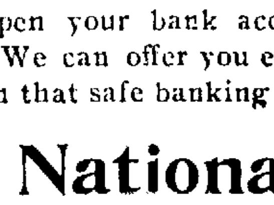

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HOLLOW BUILDING BLOCKS, REINFORCED CONCRETE, SIDEWALKS, GUTTERS, CISTERNS.

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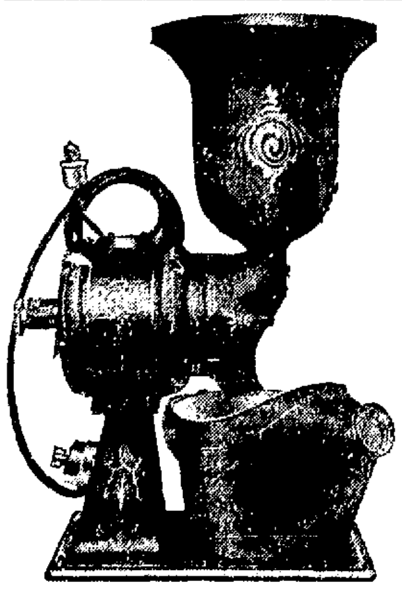

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Our special sale has been so successful that we have nearly cleared out the stock on hand and in order to dispose of everything before remodeling our store you can now secure any millinery article remaining at a mere fraction of its value. Now is the time to buy.

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and if you are thinking of purchasing a vehicle os any kind we invite you to call and look over our line and talk the matter over. W. will guarantee you a square deal and save you a few dollars besidees

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